Bible, Old Testament: Psalms

A

COPIOUS COLLECTION

Of those PORTIONS of the

Psalms of David, Bible, and Liturgy,

Which have been set to MUSIC, and sung as

ANTHEMS

IN THE

Cathedral and Collegiate Churches

OF ENGLAND.

Arranged in Chronological Order, according to the Times in which the several MUSICAL COMPOSERS lived,

And published for the USE of

The CHURCH of YORK,

Under the DIRECTION of

WILLIAM MASON, M.A.

PRECENTOR of that CATHEDRAL.

By whom is prefixed,

A CRITICAL AND HISTORICAL ESSAY ON

CATHEDRAL MUSIC.

YORK:

Printed by A. WARD, in CONEY-STREET.

MDCCLXXXII.

BRITISH MUSEUM

TO THE VERY REVEREND

JOHN FOUNTAYNE, D. D.

DEAN OF YORK,

THIS NEW EDITION OF THE

ANTHEM BOOK

(REVISED AT HIS REQUEST)

IS VERY RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED

BY HIS GREATLY OBLIGED

AND AFFECTIONATE SERVANT,

W. MASON.

THE

ORDER of PREACHING

IN THE

CATHEDRAL CHURCH of *YORK*,

As reformed by Archbiſhop DOLBEN, and confirmed by the DEAN and CHAPTER, 1685.

SUNDAYS and GREAT FESTIVALS.

SUNDAYS in ADVENT. *Preachers*, 1782.

1. CHANCELLOR of the Church, Dr. JUBB.
2. Archdeacon of York. Dr. COOPER.
3. Archdeacon of Nottingham, Dr. KAYE.
4. Archdeacon of the Eaſt-Riding, Dr. OLIVER.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

Dean of York, Dr. FOUNTAYNE.

St. STEPHEN.

Archdeacon of Cleveland, Mr. BLACKBOURNE.

St. JOHN.

Prebend. of Wetwang, Mr. EVERARD.

INNOCENTS.

Prebend. of Strenſall, Mr. HURDIS.

SUNDAY before EPIPHANY.

Succentor Canonicorum, Mr. EYRE.

CIRCUMCISION.

CIRCUMCISION. *Preachers*, 1782.

Precentor, Mr. MASON.

EPIPHANY.

Prebend. of Wiſtow, Mr. LAMPLUGH.

SUNDAYS after EPIPHANY.

1. Sub-Dean, Mr. SKYNNER.
2. Prebend. of Stillington, Mr. DEALTARY.
3. Prebend. of Fenton, Mr. JACKSON.
4. Prebend. of Apeſthorpe, Mr. EVANS.
5. Prebend. of Givendale, Mr. WATKINS.
6. Prebend. of Tockrington, Sir WM. LOWTHER.

SEPTUAGESIMA.

Chancellor of the Church, Dr. JUBB.

SEXAGESIMA.

Prebend. of Huſthwait, Mr. CAYLEY.

QUINQUAGESIMA.

Prebend. of Riccall, Mr. HOARE.

SUNDAYS in LENT.

1. Prebend. of Weighton, Dr. WANLEY.
2. Prebend. of Knareſbrough, Mr. CHEAP.
3. Prebend. of Ulleſkelf, Dr. MARSDEN.
4. Prebend. of Bugthorpe, Mr. BIRDMORE.
5. Prebend. of Langtoft, Mr. THOMPSON.
6. Prebend. of North-Newbald, Mr. WHEELER.

GOOD-FRIDAY.

The Archbiſhop of York, Dr. MARKHAM.

EASTER DAY.

The Dean of York, Dr. FOUNTAYNE.

EASTER MONDAY.

Sub-Dean, Mr. SKYNNER.

EASTER

EASTER TUESDAY. *Preachers*, 1782.

Precentor, Mr. MASON.

SUNDAYS after EASTER.

1. Prebend. of Grindal, Mr. GOODRICKE.
2. Prebend. of Bole, Mr. PAYNE.
3. Prebend. of Ampleford, Mr. NEWMAN.
4. Prebend. of Warthill, Dr. CONYBEARE.
5. Prebend. of Fridaythorpe, Mr. ABBOTT.

ASCENSION-DAY.

Archdeacon of York, Dr. COOPER.

SUNDAY after ASCENSION.

Prebend. of Dunnington, Mr. DODSWORTH.

WHITSUNDAY.

Dean of York, Dr. FOUNTAYNE.

WHITSUN MONDAY.

Archdeacon of the East-Riding, Dr. OLIVER.

WHITSUN TUESDAY.

Archdeacon of Nottingham, Dr. KAYE.

TRINITY SUNDAY.

Prebend. of Wistow, Mr. LAMPLUGH.

SUNDAYS after TRINITY.

1. Prebend. of South-Newbald, Dr. KAYE.
2. Prebend. of Barnby, Mr. SMITH.
3. Prebend. of Bilton, Mr. BLACKBOURNE.
4. Prebend. of Osbaldwick, Dr. TATTON.
5. Prebend. of Holme, Mr. EYRE.
6. Archdeacon of Cleveland, Mr. BLACKBOURNE.
7. Prebend. of Driffield, Mr. MASON.

8. Prebend.

SUNDAYS after TRINITY. *Preachers*, 1782.

8. Prebend. of Langtoft, Mr. THOMPSON.
9. Prebend. of Wetwang, Mr. EVERARD.
10. Prebend. of Strenſal, Dr. HURDIS.
11. Prebend. of Fenton, Mr. JACKSON.
12. Prebend. of Stillington, Mr. DEALTARY.
13. Prebend. of Huſthwait, Mr. CAYLEY.
14. Prebend. of Riccall, Mr. HOARE.
15. Prebend. of Ulleſkelf, Dr. MARSDEN.
16. Prebend. of Knareſbrough, Mr. CHEAP.
17. Prebend. of Bugthorpe, Mr. BIRDMORE.
18. Prebend. of Weighton, Dr. WANLEY.
19. Prebend. of North-Newbald, Mr. WHELER.
20. Prebend. of Fridaythorpe, Mr. ABBOTT.
21. Prebend. of South-Newbald, Dr. KAYE.
22. Prebend. of Bilton, Mr. BLACKBOURNE.
23. Prebend. of Ampleford, Mr. NEWMAN.
24. Prebend. of Tockrington, Sir W. LOWTHER.
25. Prebend. of Apeſthorp, Mr. EVANS.
26. Prebend. of Givendale, Mr. WATKINS.

FESTIVALS OF SAINTS.

Nov. 30. St. ANDREW.

Prebend. of Dunnington, Mr. DODSWORTH.

Dec. 21. St. THOMAS.

Prebend. of Bole, Mr. PAYNE.

Jan. 25. St. PAUL. *Preachers*, 1782.

Prebend. of Bugthorp, Mr. BIRDMORE.

Feb. 2. PURIFICATION.

The Dean of York, Dr. FOUNTAYNE.

Feb. 24. St. MATTHIAS.

Archdeacon of York, Dr. COOPER.

March 25. ANNUNCIATION.

Archdeacon of the Eaſt-Riding, Dr. OLIVER.

April 25. St. MARK.

Prebend. of Wetwang, Mr. EVERARD.

May 1. St. PHILIP and JAMES.

Prebend. of Strenſal, Dr. HURDIS.

June 11. St. BARNABAS.

Prebend. of Stillington, Mr. DEALTARY.

June 24. St. JOHN BAPTIST.

Chancellor of the Church, Dr. JUBB.

June 29 St. PETER.

Sub-Dean, Mr. SKYNNER.

July 25. St. JAMES.

Archdeacon of Nottingham, Dr. KAYE.

Auguſt 24. St. BARTHOLOMEW.

Prebend. of Wiſtow, Mr. LAMPLUGH.

September 21. St. MATTHEW.

Prebend. of Langtoft, Mr THOMPSON.

September 29. St. MICHAEL.

Prebend. of Botevant, Mr. MOORE.

October 18. St. LUKE.

Prebend. of Fenton, Mr. JACKSON.

October 28. St. SIMON and JUDE.
Archdeacon of Cleveland, Mr. BLACKBOURNE.
December 1. ALL SAINTS.
Dean of York, Dr. FOUNTAYNE.

STATE HOLIDAYS.

POWDER PLOT, 5th of November.
Chancellor of the Church, Dr. JUBB.
King CHARLES I. beheaded, 30th of January.
A RESIDENTIARY.
King CHARLES II. reſtored, 29th of May.
Precentor, Mr. MASON.

ADVERTISEMENT.

ADVERTISEMENT.

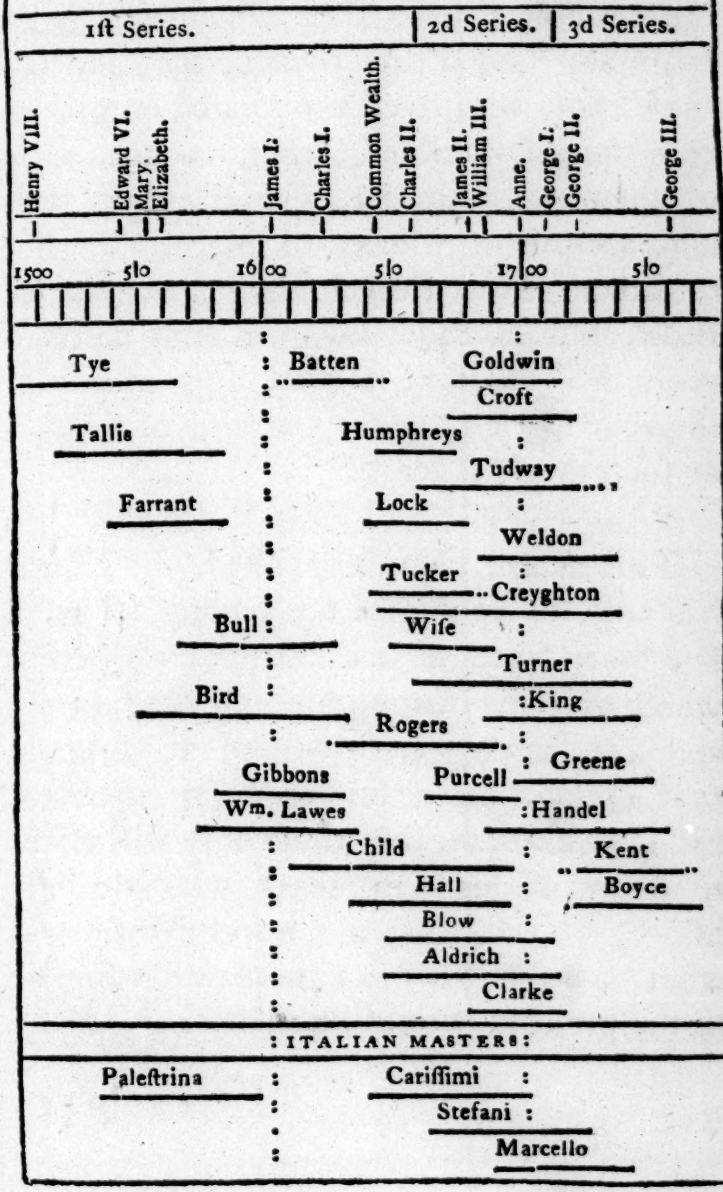
THIS Edition, excluſive of the common purpoſe it may ſerve in our Cathedrals of aſſiſting the congregation towards underſtanding the words of the ſeveral Anthems when performed, will, it is preſumed, by being executed on a chronological plan, be alſo acceptable to the Muſical *Virtuoſi*, who will thereby be enabled more readily to diſtinguiſh thoſe changes of ſtyle which have been made in our Church Muſic ſince the Reign of King Henry VIII. To make theſe changes the more evident, the Anthems are divided into three Series; the firſt commencing at the Reformation, and proceeding to the Reſtoration of the Line of Stuart; the ſecond, from that time to the Acceſſion of the Hanover Family; and the third, to the preſent year. This the Biographical Chart, here annexed, will exhibit in one view. It is, however, neceſſary to premiſe, that this Chart is regulated by the deaths of the ſeve-

ral compoſers, as a date which was more eaſily aſcertained than their births; and becauſe thoſe who lived the longeſt ought to be arranged the lateſt; tho', in fact, ſome of them were the Maſters of others who here are put in priority of place, tho' not of time. Thus Purcel was the Scholar of Blow, but as Blow outlived him thirteen years, he had, if he pleaſed, opportunity to improve himſelf by the example of a Pupil of ſuch original genius.

This matter being explained, the Editor has only to apologize for having added a few ſhort Notes at the end of each Series, which give his own opinion on the ſubject; and for having endeavoured to ſupport that opinion in a longer Eſſay prefixed. He is well aware, that thoſe only will aſſent to many of his ſentiments, who are like him convinced, that if Church Muſic was what it ought to be, a publication ſimilar to the preſent, would be uſeleſs.

BIO-

BIOGRAPHICAL CHART.



AN

HISTORICAL and CRITICAL ESSAY

ON

CATHEDRAL MUSIC.

AT the time of the Reformation Cathedral Muſic was extremely intricate. Abſtruſe harmonical proportions, which had neither common ſenſe nor, in this caſe a better judge, the approbation of the common ear for their ſupport, were univerſally and diligently ſtudied. Hence aroſe a multifarious contexture of parts, a total diſregard of ſimple melody, and, in conſequence, a neglect even of ſyllabic diſtinction; inſomuch that notes originally ſet to any words, in any language, might readily be adapted to different words in that or any other; being alſo totally inexpreſſive of ſentiment, they were as well, or rather as ill, calculated to anſwer the purpoſes of praiſe as of penitence,

of

of ſorrow as of joy. Accordingly, we find that the thirty-two Commiſſioners, who were appointed to reform the Eccleſiaſtical Law in the time of Henry VIII. and who executed their Commiſſion in the days of his Son Edward VI. juſtly condemned this ſpecies of ſinging, as cauſing confuſion in the audience, and rendering the very language it was meant to expreſs unintelligible. *

This intricate, or, as it was then termed, curious muſic, had it ſeems, at this time, taken

* The words are, "Itaque vibratam illam & operoſam "muſicam quæ *figurata* dicitur auferri placet, quæ ſic in "multitudinis auribus tumultuatur ut ſæpe linguam non "poſſit ipſam loquentem intelligere." I was ſome time at a loſs to find out what was the meaning of the epithet *vibratam* in this paſſage, but the verb *tumultuatur* ſeems to explain it; for when we conſider that this muſic was conſtantly choral, it was neceſſary each performer ſhould, in order to do juſtice to his part, make it audible; hence each voice, ſtruggling with the reſt for audibility, the reſult was mere noiſe. I would, therefore, tranſlate it *noiſy muſic*, which choruſes, as commonly performed, continue to be at this day. The epithet *operoſa* clearly means difficult to be learned, which this muſic certainly was, and withal not worth the pains of learning. *See Ref. Leg. Eccleſ.* c. v.

taken poſſeſſion of the whole Church Service; it not only was joined to the Pſalmodical and ſupplicatory part, but even with thoſe few fragments of Scripture which were ſelected from the New Teſtament and admitted into the Liturgy, under the title of Epiſtle and Goſpel; theſe were all ſung, not merely in ſimple intonation or chaunt, but in this mode of figurate deſcant, in which the various voices following one another, according to the rules of an elaborate Canon, were perpetually repeating different words at the ſame time. One example of this kind may ſuffice, and a more ridiculous one can hardly be conceived. The genealogy, in the firſt chapter of St. Matthew's Goſpel, was thus ſet to muſic: while the Baſs was holding forth the exiſtence of Abraham, the Tenor, in defiance of nature and chronology, was begetting Iſaac; the Counter-Tenor, begetting Jacob; and the Treble, begetting Joſeph and all his brethren.

It does not appear that King Henry VIII. did any thing towards reforming theſe abſurdities; and indeed he could not have done it without ſacrificing a part of his own ſcience, which we may ſuppoſe he held valuable*; for he was himſelf a compoſer in this mode, as an Anthem left behind him ſufficiently proves; which as Dr. Boyce choſe to give it in complete Score, as the firſt piece in his Cathedral Muſic, is placed alſo the firſt in this Collection; yet it is ſo devoid, not only of ſyllabic, but metrical diſtinction, that the ſkilful Editor of that Score ſeems not to have diſcovered that it was metre; for he has printed the firſt line, *O God, the maker of all things*, which deſtroys the ſubſequent rhyme. I ſhrewdly ſuſpect that King Henry was the author of the words as well as the muſic, for they are certainly very Royal Poetry.

In

* Luther, in like manner, retained that ſpecies of muſic which we call *Cathedral*, becauſe he was himſelf an adept in the ſcience, and very fond of it. *See Luther's Colloquia Menſalia*, cap. lxviii. Calvin, who was probably no muſician, rejected it, and adopted common Pſalmody.

In the reign of his Son Edward VI. John Marbeck, an Organiſt of Windſor, noted the new Liturgy in Engliſh, and his notes were printed in the year 1550 *; it is not, however, clear that in the ſhort reign of that King, his muſic was univerſally eſtabliſhed in our Cathedrals, or had the royal ſanction. However this be, the Service which Thomas Tallis compoſed in the reign of Queen Elizabeth †, was ſo very ſimilar to Marbeck's, with reſpect to its plan, that Dr. Boyce was certainly in an error when he gave to Tallis the merit of being the firſt compoſer of the muſical part of Divine Service in the Engliſh language. ‡

* It is to be found in Sir John Hawkins's Hiſtory of Muſic, vol. III. p. 470, who has alſo given many curious anecdotes of this ſingular perſon.

† In the intervening reign of Queen Mary, all the old Popiſh Miſſals and Liturgies were reprinted at conſiderable coſt, and their uſe ordained. The inſtance I have given of a goſpel ſet to muſic, p. xvii. is taken from a Breviary or Miſſal printed in her reign, and ſtill preſerved in the Library of York.

‡ See his ſuccinct account of muſical compoſers prefixed to the firſt volume of his Cathedral Muſic.

One thing is very remarkable in theſe two compoſitions, that thoſe parts or verſicles, which are meant to be pronounced by the Prieſt in a kind of chaunt that frequently varies very little from a monotone, are yet ſyllabically diſtinguiſhed by notes of different muſical duration, and this with ſuch exactitude, that if we conſider them merely as marks of the length of ſyllables, and of due pauſes without any reference whatever to muſic, they may ſtill be looked upon as good guides to a Speaker, or reciter of thoſe parts of the ſervice. In the reſponſes alſo, which are noted for various voices, this ſyllabic diſtinction is ſufficiently attended to: but in the *Te Deum* and other hymns, where ſomewhat more than intonation or chaunt is introduced, it is greatly if not entirely diſregarded. Figurate deſcant here begins to take place; which, if not ſo intricate and curious as it was in the Popiſh Liturgy, is yet too much ſo to convey to the hearer the words with ſufficient diſtinctneſs, for him to go eaſily along with the choral performers, and comprehend what

ſentence

ſentence they are ſinging: A defect which, as it certainly ariſes from the ſpecies of muſic there employed, ought to have been remedied by one which was united more cloſely with ſyllables and their accents: Yet the remedy for this is ſtill to ſeek, for the numerous compoſers who ſucceeded Tallis, in ſetting the ſame parts of the Liturgy, rather increaſed than diminiſhed this indiſtinction of the words, by introducing more elaborate harmonies, and by making the ſenſe, in conſequence, ſtill more ſubſervient to the ſound; and the later compoſers, tho' more intelligible than their predeceſſors, have not yet had the courage to ſimplify their muſic, ſo as to make it perfectly anſwer its purpoſe.

That muſical ſounds, when applied to expreſs words, ſhould have this ill effect, does not certainly ariſe from the intrinſic nature of thoſe ſounds, we have many reaſons for concluding. Little as we know of the antient Greek and Roman Muſic, we may yet be certain, from the concurrent voice of all antiquity,

antiquity, that it highly aſſiſted the ſenſe, and marked the meaſure ſo preciſely, that without its aid the higher ſpecies of Poetry were found defective *. We know too that our own ſimple melodies, when they are really ſimple, and not broke into too many diviſions of notes, never induce any degree of obſcurity. Our harmony alſo, when it proceeds equably and regularly, is generally as intelligible as a chorus would be when performed in uniſon, and when it is otherwiſe, the defect ariſes rather from the inarticulate manner of the performer than from the ſpecies of compoſition. It is, therefore, only the miſapplied art, which combines a variety of parts in various intricate manners, and gives to the different voices that perform thoſe parts different words to expreſs at the ſame time, which occaſions this confuſion; a confuſion which conſtantly perplexes the common ear, and which the moſt practiſed in harmony cannot always eaſily develope.

The

* See a note on Mr. Gray's Poems, vol. I. p. 119, laſt edition in ſmall octavo.

The diſregard of melodious air was a neceſſary conſequence of this affectation of harmonical ſcience, juſt as at the ſame time, plain and ſolid reaſoning gave place to metaphyſical ſubtilties, among the learned: for I am ſpeaking of an age when every thing was ſcholaſtic; when there were Schoolmen in Muſic as well as in Letters; and when, if learning had its Aquinas and Smiglecius, muſic had its Maſter Giles and its Dr. Bull, who could ſplit the ſeven notes of muſic into as many diviſions as the others could ſplit the ten Categories of Ariſtotle. A deſcant of thirtie-eight proportions of fondry kind was the wonderful work of Maiſtre Giles; but Dr. Bull could produce to the aſtoniſhed reader (not hearer, for the hearer would know nothing of the matter) a piece of harmony of full forty parts. I ſhould not have taken pains to put down this nonſenſe, were not an abſurd multiplication of more than four parts, even ſtill affected by profeſſed Harmoniſts.

But

But before I proceed further, I would wiſh to premiſe that whatever I ſay critically on this ſubject, I mean to confine not only to vocal muſic, but to that particular ſpecies employed in our Cathedral Service. The title of this Eſſay might perhaps ſufficiently denote this: But as I ſhall frequently uſe the general term Muſic, without any epithet of diſcrimination, I think it right here to explain my preciſe meaning, and alſo to intimate that it is the defect of intelligibility that I mean chiefly to lay to its charge. A defect which, if it did not really ſubſiſt, would give, as I have hinted in the Advertiſement, no occaſion to ſupply the congregation with an Anthem-Book, as the ear would not then require the aſſiſtance of the eye, in order to be convinced (as a good Proteſtant ought) that what was ſung was not ſung in an unknown tongue.

And I chuſe to explain my meaning thus particularly, becauſe I am well aware that many profound Harmoniſts may be diſguſted at what I have already advanced, and think their

their craft in danger, when I ſeem to attack the very citadel of muſic: But I mean no ſuch thing, I mean only to reſtrain them to a more ſimple kind of harmony when they compoſe for the ſervice of the Church. In their Catches, their Glees, and their ſecular Canons, I leave them the free uſe of this complicated ſcience: I only wiſh them to be more ſparing of it when employed for the purpoſes of divine public worſhip.

Neither is my opinion a novel one: Dr. Tudway, a ſchool-fellow of Purcel, Organiſt extraordinary to Queen Anne, and conſequently a compoſer by profeſſion, had the boldneſs to declare, "that the practice of fuguing in vocal muſic obſcured the ſenſe." Sir John Hawkins (from whom I take this and many more of my anecdotes) deems this "a ſingular opinion, becauſe it is contradicted (as I own it is) by the beſt Maſters;" and adds, "this obſcurity is either the caſe or not, as the point is managed:" * But till this laborious Compiler

* See his Hiſtory of Muſic, vol. V. p. 92.

tells us how to manage the point, I ſhall be apt to think Dr. Tudway in the right; and rather ſuppoſe that the mediocrity of genius, which Sir John imputes to him (I know not whether truly or falſely, being but little acquainted with his compoſitions) aroſe rather from ſome defect of original faculty than from this ſingularity of opinion. But be this as it may, I have a much greater authority on my ſide than Dr. Tudway's, and this is no leſs than that of the celebrated Benedetto Marcello, who, though in ſubſerviency to cuſtom, he has ſet ſome of his Pſalms in a harmony of many parts; yet owns, "that this kind of compoſition, which is rather to be called an ingenious kind of counterpoint than any other, is more likely to pleaſe the learned reader who peruſes it than the ordinary hearer, as well from the perpetual conflict of fugues and imitations, as from the multiplicity of mixed conſonances which accompany them in order to complete and form the chorus;" * therefore, when the ſubject requires that the words

* See Marcello's Preface, tranſlated in Mr. Garth's Engliſh Edition of his Pſalms.

words and ſentiments ſhould be clearly and properly expreſſed, we find the muſic of this great Maſter for the moſt part compoſed for no more than two voices; and when he wiſhes to be more peculiarly pathetic (as in his *Miſerere*) for only one. On his authority, ſurely, I may ſafely reſt the merits of the cauſe, and ſhall proceed to adduce a few more anecdotes taken from this writer's exhauſtleſs ſtore, to prove, that the earlier Maſters had not the leaſt idea of what we now call Vocal Expreſſion; and that thoſe who ſucceeded them were too much miſled by the affectation of muſical ſcience duly to attend to it.

The firſt Anthem ſet to Engliſh words, after the Reformation, I believe was that of Dr. Tye, beginning, *I will exalt thee.** This Compoſer was Muſical Preceptor to Edward VI. who alſo, for his Pupil's uſe, ſet the firſt fourteen chapters of the Acts of the Apoſtles, having firſt tranſlated them into very conſcientious Poeſy; for he ſays of

* See page 2.

his work, in his dedication to his Royal Diſciple,

Unto the text I do not ad,
Nor nothynge take awaye;
And though my ſtyle be groſs and bad,
The truth perceyve you maye.

His moral motive for doing it is alſo delivered in a ſubſequent ſtanza:

That ſuch good things your grace may move,
Your lute, when ye aſſaye,
Inſtede of ſongs of wanton love,
Theſe ſtories then to playe.

Yet, after all, his good ſenſe may be called in queſtion for thinking *hiſtorical narrative* a proper ſpecies either to be converted into literal verſe, or ſet in regular canon. He had, however, ſome authority to ſupport him, for it ſeems the "boke of Kings," as well as the "boke of Pſalms," (as he tells us) had been already verſified, if not ſet to muſic; and this the good Doctor, who ſaw no difference between the two, becauſe they were both parts of Holy Scripture, thought ſufficient.

But

But to do juſtice to the age in which ſo abſurd an attempt was made, it does not appear that theſe muſical Acts of the Apoſtles received either the royal or the public ſanction; and although the muſic to the genealogy of Chriſt was received into the Liturgy by Queen Mary, yet it was probably old Popiſh muſic revived, not new compoſed. In Elizabeth's reign no hiſtoric portions of the Scripture were thus treated; and, if we except the Creeds, no part of the ſervice was accompanied by muſic, which was not either of the ſupplicatory or thankſgiving ſpecies.

I might here quit Dr. Tye, did not a curious ſtory, which Sir John Hawkins has given us from Anthony á Wood, tempt me to tranſcribe it. "The Doctor, it ſeems, was a peeviſh and humourſome man, eſpecially in his latter days; and ſometimes playing on the organ in the Chapel of Queen Elizabeth, what contained much muſic, but little delight to the ear, ſhe would ſend the Verger to tell him that he played out of tune;

tune; whereupon he ſent word that her Majeſty's ears were out of tune." In this ſtory Anthony á Wood, without knowing it, and his Tranſcriber, without confeſſing it, has told us preciſely what the merit and demerit of Dr. Tye's muſic, and that of his contemporaries was; they had all the learning of their profeſſion without knowing or aiming to make it uſeful. The primary uſe of muſic is to pleaſe the ear, and of vocal to convey the words it is joined to in a pleaſing and intelligent ſtrain; the ſecondary yet much more eſſential uſe, is to convey ſentiment, and to affect the paſſions.

But as the Art of the old Maſters was deficient in both theſe points, many men of learning, who were either actual reformers or well wiſhers to that cauſe, reprobated it. Amongſt theſe the great Eraſmus declares himſelf an enemy (not to Church Muſic in general, as Sir John Hawkins ſuppoſes him to be, but) to a muſic "brought into Divine Service, in which you cannot hear any word

word or voice diſtinctly; nor the performers have *leiſure* to attend to the ſenſe of what they ſing. The tinkling or din of the voice only *ſtrikes* the ear, and entertains it with a tranſitory, and ſlightly pleaſurable ſenſation." *

Tallis and Bird, though they were contemporary with Tye, ſurvived him ſo long (particularly Bird) that they may be called his ſucceſſors. In Mary's reign they were of the court religion, and compoſed their Church Muſic to Latin words, but in her ſucceſſor's they were Proteſtants. Dr. Aldrich has adapted the muſic of two of their motets to Engliſh words; but when I ſay adapted, I mean only ſyllabically, which, with regard to ſuch muſic, is a matter of much facility; yet the intelligent hearer will find cauſe to commend the ingenious

* So I tranſlate "mox peritura dilectatiuncula mulcet." Sir John Hawkins renders it "an empty ſound which glides delightfully into their ear." For the Latin text, ſee Series II. p. 11. It ſeems fully to ſupport my explanation of the terms *operoſa* and *vibrata* in the cenſure of the Eccleſiaſtical Commiſſioners, p. xvi.

genious Dean for his taſte, in finding words more ſuited to the original ſtrain than thoſe to which they were ſet; that is, if he carefully peruſes the words which he hears ſung, otherwiſe I can tell him, from repeated experience, that he will find them almoſt utterly unintelligible*: Yet it muſt be confeſſed, that when the words are attended to by the eye, there is a plaintive caſt in the ſtrain which makes the celebrated Anthem, *I call and cry*, ſomewhat affecting; I think, however, a modern compoſer would judge ill if he choſe to ſet the ſame words chorally.

But the art of expreſſing ſentiment by muſic was in an imperfect ſtate, even in Italy, long after the time of Tallis and Bird in England. Claudio Monteverde, who was, as it is generally thought, the firſt compoſer of the Muſical Drama, called the *Opera*, publiſhed a ſet of Madrigals in the year 1638; in a preface to which he tells

* The ſame may be ſaid of that celebrated piece of full harmony, *Non nobis Domine*.

tells us, "that he is the firſt who has attempted to expreſs the livelier paſſions†;" it is not, therefore, to be expected that a hundred years before his time our Church Muſic ſhould have ſpirited movement enough in it to convey Sentiments of Gratitude and Thankſgiving, though it might ſerve to accompany in ſlow and ſolemn tones the the ſtrains of penitence and ſupplication: and therefore Dr. Aldrich did judiciouſly in putting the muſic, which was originally ſet to a Euchariſtical Hymn of Thankſgiving, to a Penitential one, to which it is evident the ſupplicatory ſtrain was much better adapted.

It is true, indeed, that in Dr. Aldrich's time, i. e. in the latter part of the 17th century, a great and original Genius aroſe in

 this

† Theſe Madrigals are preſerved in the Library of York Minſter: The words alluded to are, "Ne havendo in tutte le compoſitioni de paſſati compoſitori potuto ritrovare eſempio del concitato genere, má ben ſi del molle & temperato." The lovers of antient muſic would do well to conſider of how very modern a date this firſt attempt to expreſs the different paſſions is.

this country, who, had he lived longer, or had the beſt parts of the compoſitions which he left behind him been made the object of future imitation, would have gone a great way towards advancing Vocal Muſic to its deſired point of perfection. In proof of this I need only refer to the Anthems of Purcel, which, in point of clear articulation and verbal expreſſion, (to which merit I am here chiefly adverting) are ſo much ſuperior to all his predeceſſors, contemporaries, and even ſucceſſors, that they ſeem to ſtand ſingle in this reſpect; inſomuch, that were they cleared of their ſcientific modulation, which they might be in many parts without prejudicing their general harmony, they would certainly be the beſt models of that ſtyle which ought to be obſerved in Church Muſic.

Yet a ſtudious mind ſeems in general to acquire, by applying itſelf to what is antient, ſo great a prejudice for it, that I do not wonder the late judicious Dr. Boyce, after having employed himſelf many years in

in giving a correct and elegant Score of the Services and Anthems of the older Maſters, came to a concluſion very different from this, and declared, in a preface to the laſt volume, "that the early writers *were not wanting in muſical expreſſion* (though not ſo particularly marked); but that their ſucceſſors (thoſe which I have allotted to the ſecond Series deviated from the gravity of their predeceſſors, and in compliance with the gay taſte of Charles II. had adopted a lighter ſpecies of muſic: However, they ſtill preſerved a ſolemnity and *learning* in their compoſitions which have rendered them laſting monuments of *ingenuity* and expreſſion." Now it is this *learning and ingenuity* that I chiefly object to in them: Solemnity and expreſſion I am certain they might have had without it, and the reſult would have been, that their compoſitions would have been more intelligible and pathetic. There ſeems, for inſtance, to be little learning or ingenuity in that very plain and ſimple harmony which Purcel has ſet to *Peace be within thy walls*, and to *O viſit me with thy*

ſalvation; yet the expreſſion and pathos of theſe paſſages have a greater effect on even the learned ear than any complicated contrivance in fugue or imitation which that ſublime Genius ever produced. But the muſical hiſtorian has gone farther*, and aſſerted, That Purcel himſelf followed the example of Humphreys, Wiſe, &c. who had introduced into their Church compoſitions ſuch dancing movements as the king had acquired a great fondneſs for in France. I own I am rather more inclined to give credit to what Purcel himſelf ſays in one of his Prefaces, "that he has faithfully endeavoured at a juſt imitation of the moſt famed Italian Maſters, with a view to bring the gravity and ſerioufneſs of that ſort of muſic into vogue and reputation among our countrymen, whoſe humour it is time now ſhould begin to loſe the levity and balladry of our neighbours." It is true that this Preface was written a year after the death of King Charles II. and prefixed to a ſet of Sonatas; but ſuppoſing he might have humoured the monarch

* Hawkins, p. 360 and p. 497, v. 4.

monarch in his ſecular muſic, I cannot be perſuaded that either he or the other great Maſters, ever admitted Coranto or Gavot movements into their ſacred Harmony; at leaſt I can find no inſtances in them of ſuch depravity of Taſte.

The only fault, therefore, that I would impute to Purcel, is what the mere harmoniſt would deem his principal merit, that of purſuing the old Maſters in ſometimes too oſtentatious a ſhew of muſical learning, by which, though he did not obliterate pathos and expreſſion, he frequently rendered it leſs forcible and ſtriking; and what is true of him, is ſtill more true of all his predeceſſors and contemporaries in that æra.

It would have been happy for the Art if Purcel's ſucceſſors had attempted to rectify this defect in their own compoſitions; but inſtead of doing ſo they ſuperadded a new one, and this from a natural, and in ſome degree excuſable, cauſe: For it is here to be obſerved,

obſerved, that it was not above a century ago, and when Purcel was in the meridian of his ſhort life, that the powers and delicacies of the human voice began to be ſomewhat attended to. Before that period, to ſing, as it is called, in tune and in time, ſeems to have been the only merit required from the performers; for the old vocal muſic being almoſt conſtantly choral, or moving in a ſucceſſion of ſhort intervals, it demanded only that every part ſhould be equally audible; it required no flexibility of throat, or delicacy in the organs of ſound; for when the performers had ſo complex a harmony and ſo ſimple a melody to attend to, nothing except now and then holding out a note (the office rather of the lungs than of the throat) was neceſſary to produce all the execution required; but when air and melody became more prevalent, as they did at this time, the powers of the human voice were more ſtudied and more cultivated: Firſt, indeed, for the uſe of the Theatre, where the delicacies of a fine voice were more in their place; but they ſoon, as might be

be expected, were introduced into the Church. This revolution, as it may be called in vocal muſic, though attended with much additional pleaſure to the hearer, induced alſo a new defect in point of ſimplicity, which, as the old one of complex harmony was not removed, prevented the art from attaining to what I call its perfection in the next century. The defect I mean, is that of long and intricate diviſions, unneceſſary, if not improper, repetitions of parts of the melody.

The firſt compoſer, who ſeems to have given much into this error, is Dr. Croft. In his time it ſeems there was a very fine Contra-Tenor in the Royal Chapel, called Elford, to whom, in the preface to his Anthems, he gives great and I ſuppoſe deſerved applauſe, and for whoſe voice he purpoſely ſet ſeveral Solos. Where a voice (conſidered as an inſtrument) is to be ſhewn, the frittering of one ſyllable into perhaps almoſt a century of ſemiquavers, is perhaps the beſt and only expedient for ſhewing its executive powers;

powers; for, though it has other powers, and thoſe of a kind which no other inſtrument can rival, yet the term Execution is generally applied to that volubility of throat which expreſſes accurately ſuch diviſions; and the quicker the ſucceſſion of notes in theſe diviſions, the more perfect are deemed the performers powers in this point. This being the caſe, the reader, I dare ſay, is ready with his aſſent to my aſſertion, that a too great indulgence, or indeed any at all, to the performer in theſe inſtrumental tricks, muſt not only greatly diminiſh the gravity and ſolemnity of Church Muſic, but alſo render it, as a vehicle for words, much leſs intelligible; and when to this is added the ſame affectation of ſcience which prevailed before in the compoſer, it might reaſonably be expected that the art would now be rendered totally unfit for the purpoſe, and that the compoſer, in this latter period, facrificing both to his own and the performers reputation, had rendered his muſic totally unintelligible.

This

This, however, is not the fact: for tho' almoſt all the Scholars of Croft gave, as much as their Maſter, into this faſhionable folly, yet ſtill when we compare theirs with the works of their predeceſſors, we find them full as intelligible as thoſe in the ſecond æra, and much more ſo than thoſe in the firſt. Nor is the phenomenon difficult to account for, if we conſider the nature of air and melody, which, when ſimple and unadulterated with foreign mixtures, never obſcure verbal expreſſion. But theſe Maſters, at leaſt in the outſet of their ſtrains, were careful to preſerve air; and as, for the ſake of this, they admitted a variety of melody to many repetitions of the ſame verbal paſſage, it is clear that theſe very repetitions, though blameable in one ſenſe, as taking from ſolemnity, were yet uſeful in another, as affording different channels, through ſome one of which the words would certainly be conveyed to the hearer.

The foregoing remarks, though many of them refer ſolely to that part of our Cathe-

dral Muſic, called the *Anthem*, will yet be found to apply even with greater force to thoſe Hymns which Church Muſicians call by the technical term of *Services*, by which they mean the *Te Deum*, *Magnificat*, &c. which the Rubric appoints to be ſung after the firſt and ſecond Leſſons at Morning and Evening Prayer. *

The muſic uſually applied to theſe is ſo peculiar in itſelf, and differs ſo much from all other, that it may be called *ſui generis*. The length of the majority of theſe Hymns will not admit them to be ſet in a continued ſtrain of melody, or with ſo many repetitions as find their place in Anthems; and being all compoſed after Bird's old model, they have conſequently that defect in point of intelligibility, which has been ſhewn above

* I believe they include the *Nicene Creed* under the ſame title, for it has been uſually ſet to the ſame kind of muſic; but in my opinion any muſic whatever is improper to accompany a ſolemn declaration of our Faith. It is certainly only in its place, when it tends to expreſs the ſentiments either of ſupplication, penitence, or thankſgiving. Creeds are and muſt be, of neceſſity, narrative.

above to attend on that ſort of muſic. For tho' it muſt be owned that the more modern Maſters have paid greater regard to ſyllabical accent and emphaſis than their predeceſſors, yet whenever the Laws of Quantity happen to claſh with the Laws of Counterpoint, they are ever ready to make the former ſubſervient to the latter, as might be proved from a variety of examples. I have often thought that this defect was owing to the want of a preparatory exerciſe in the compoſer, to which if he would ſubmit before he began to arrange either his melody or harmony, he would find it of no little uſe: Having made an experiment myſelf of the kind, I will here venture to give a ſhort account of it.

I engaged a young perſon perfectly well grounded in the rules of compoſition, and of promiſing abilities as a compoſer, to attend to me for ſome time while I repeatedly read one of the ſhorteſt of theſe Hymns with all the care and accuracy, with reſpect to accent and pauſe, that I was capable of;

and, when he had got a complete ſentence perfectly in his head, to write down on a ſingle line, with the common muſical characters, a variety of minims, crotchets, and quavers, equivalent to the times of my pronunciation, either in common or triple meaſure, as he found moſt convenient. The novelty of the attempt was a little embarraſſing at firſt, but it ſoon became ſufficiently eaſy to him, and proceeding, ſentence after ſentence, he produced on paper, with much exactitude, the muſical time in notes, reſts, and bars, of the whole Hymn *, according to my recitation. The ground-plan (as I may call it) of the muſical ſtructure being thus adjuſted, I told him this was the foundation on which he was to proceed in the compoſition of a new Service; that he was to obſerve all the dimenſions preciſely, and

* The muſical reader will recollect, that as the whole was written on a ſingle line, all the notes were the ſame, marking only one ſound of the octave. Hence this ſcheme regulated only the duration and pauſes, emphaſis being put out of the queſtion, becauſe the duration of each ſyllable being aſcertained, emphaſis, if the muſic was well performed, would reſult from it, ſo far as was neceſſary for the purpoſe.

and neither lengthen or ſhorten a ſingle note, or vary a ſingle reſt in the whole of the melody, and that his harmony alſo muſt proceed under the ſame ſtrict limitations. He thought, as might be expected, this law wondrouſly ſevere, and ſeeming indeed to doubt the juſtice and ſagacity of the lawgiver, pleaded ſtrongly to be at leaſt indulged in a few repetitions of the words in order to facilitate his modulation; this was refuſed, yet ſtill his youth and docility led him to undertake the taſk, till under all theſe reſtrictions he produced the *Nunc Dimittis* in four full parts, which anſwered my idea ſo perfectly, that I ventured to practiſe his abilities under the ſame limitations on the *Te Deum*; but in this, before he ſat down to compoſe, we regulated together what part of the words ſhould be ſet chorally, and which in trio, duo, or ſolo, and for what kind of voices. He was even more ſucceſsful in this ſecond attempt than in the former. His compoſition had an unaffected ſimplicity in the ſtyle, and agreeable variety in its modulation; and in point of articulation

lation was ſo intelligible, that, without loſing any thing of muſical ſweetneſs, it expreſſed every word almoſt as diſtinctly as ſolemn ſpeaking: I ſay almoſt, becauſe in ſuch muſic, to produce this perfectly, the performers muſt alſo ſubmit to a new regulation, and muſt occaſionally be taught to treſpaſs a little on the length of a muſical bar, with the reſts within it, ſo as to make it as much as poſſible accord with the true punctuation of the ſentence.

The recommendation of this breach of time, I know will offend the muſical reader at the firſt; but I would wiſh him to conſider that the invention of bars* in muſic is of

* The Hiſtorian tells us, with his cuſtomary and commendable accuracy, that their "uſe is not to be traced higher than 1574, and it was not till ſome time after, that the uſe of them became general. Barnard's Cathedral Muſic, printed in 1641, is without Bars, but they are found throughout in the Ayres and Dialogues of Henry Lawes, publiſhed in 1653. From whence it may be conjectured, that we owe to Lawes this improvement." *See Hawkins*, vol. III. p. 518. This Henry Lawes was the friend of Milton, and ſet the ſongs in his Comus. He found, I imagine, the uſe of bars more neceſſary to mark the time of his Ayres, than to ſpan the juſt accent and quantity of his words. *See note, Series 1ſt, p.* 11.

of no long ſtanding, and their uſe not of equal importance in every ſpecies of muſic. In continued airs, and dancing meaſures, they are of eſſential ſervice: But to the muſic in queſtion they appear to me by no means ſo neceſſary; for tho' I would not abſolutely reject them, I would not ſuffer them to mark the time ſo preciſely as to occaſion any improper breaks in the continuation of a period: For this muſic, tho' very different in itſelf from recitative, ought in a great degree to be performed as that is, and might occaſionally admit recitative into it, if we had a real national one*: But whether I am right or wrong in this notion, (which I know is too ſingular to find eaſy and general acceptance) I am perſuaded, from the ſucceſs

* Had Purcell lived longer, it is probable this want would have been ſupplied. The model which Handel has given us, tho' as good as could poſſibly be expected from a foreigner, who had little knowledge of the genius and turn of our language, is not what a native like Purcell would have formed, or that which might, perhaps, yet be formed from the ſpecimens he has left us, were they diveſted of thoſe quavering diviſions which he has ſet, probably, to pleaſe his Scholars, and which (if in any) are in the French Taſte.

ſucceſs of the experiment here deſcribed, that theſe Services by this means would be cleared of their principal defect, tho' performed in the uſual manner; for I have had the pleaſure to find my young compoſer's attempt not only admired by the generality of hearers, but approved by many well-verſed in muſical ſcience.

And let it not be imagined that Church Muſic, ſo far ſimplified as I wiſh it to be, would require leſs real Art, or Taſte either in the Compoſer or Performers, than the complex ſtyle now in uſe. It is true theſe powers muſt take a different direction; for in order to make Sound ſubſervient to Senſe, the Compoſer, on his part, will find it neceſſary to ſtudy the force and genius of his own language, full as much as the old laws of Counter-point; to enter alſo, ſomewhat philoſophically, into the nature of ſounds to find thoſe which beſt expreſs the different paſſions, in order to adapt the tone and movement of the ſtrain to the verbal ſentiment; and tho' he muſt refrain from

that

that part of his art which the eloquent J. J. Rouſſeau (under the article *Fugue* in his Muſical Dictionary) calls "L'ingrate chef d'œuvre d'un bon harmoniſte," yet he is precluded from no other exertion of his muſical ſcience.

With reſpect to the performers, their buſineſs, it is true, will be rendered leſs *operoſe*, yet it will not, therefore, have leſs merit; for to ſing with taſte is ſurely more difficult than to ſing in tune. The effect of all thoſe ſupplemental graces which really ſerve to aſſiſt muſical expreſſion, they muſt diligently ſtudy, and judiciouſly apply, either to inforce a ſingle word, or give the proper effect to a whole ſentence; and tho' they muſt do this without ſacrificing diſtinct articulation to delicacy of tone, yet muſt they ſtill endeavour to hit that preciſe medium in the vocal faculty, which pronounces and ſings at the ſame time, and which is at once, in point of ſound melodious, and in point of ſpeech articulate. A merit to which only firſt-rate performers generally

attain; the reſt may be met with in every Catch-Club throughout the kingdom.

I have now taken notice of every muſical part of our Cathedral Service, except that of the unaccompanied chaunt uſed in the verſicles and reſponſes, and that other which is accompanied by the organ in the uſe of the Pſalter. As to the former, its long preſcriptive uſe is its beſt defence, except indeed that in very large Churches it ſerves to make the voice more audible; and tho' the monotonous caſt of it, in ſome meaſure, prevents emphaſis and expreſſion, yet by a minute obſervance of thoſe pauſes in pronunciation which come not within the reſtriction of even a comma in our marks of punctuation it may be performed with ſufficient intelligibility; and has this one great merit, that it prevents all affectation of what is called modern *fine* Reading, a thing almoſt as miſplaced in the Church Service as old *curious* muſic.

Concerning

Concerning the accompanied chaunt uſed in the Pſalter, I agree with Dr. Bayley*, that "ſome regard ought to be had to the general ſubject of the Pſalms for the day, uſing plaintive chaunts with mournful Pſalms, and chearful with thankſgiving." But as the Pſalms, in their preſent order, vary materially among themſelves in this point, ſo that a penitential one is often immediately followed by another of a different caſt, I would go farther, and wiſh that a Cathedral Pſalter was compoſed by ſome judicious perſon, in which every Pſalm ſhould have a peculiar chaunt affixed to it; and that theſe chaunts, ſucceeding one another in the allotted portions of the Rubric for the day, ſhould paſs from major to minor keys, and *vice verſa*, according to the eſtabliſhed rules of modulation. For this purpoſe no new chaunts need be invented, but only a good ſelection made from the great variety now in uſe. The metrical Pſalms, we know, have long had their peculiar harmonies, and I

* See Dr. Bayley's Preface to his Anthem-Book for the Royal Chapel, p. xv.

know no reaſon why thoſe in proſe have not as good a right to their peculiar chaunts.

I ſhall now cloſe this Eſſay; which, ſhort and ſuperficial as it is, may yet go ſome way towards abating an ill-grounded deference to antiquity, merely becauſe it is antiquity. When Dr. Burney, in the courſe of his Muſical Hiſtory, treats this part of his ſubject, I have good reaſon to hope that whatever I may have here advanced conſonant to true taſte, will be ſupported by more ſcientific argument.

END OF THE ESSAY.

N. B. The Score of the Anthems, to which this mark * is prefixed, is to be found in Dr. Boyce's Collection of Cathedral Muſic.

FULL

FULL ANTHEMS.

SERIES THE FIRST.

I. *

HYMNE *for four Voices.*

O LORDE THE MAKER OF AL THING,
We pray the nowe in this evening
Us to defende, through thy mercy,
From all deceite of our enemy.
Let us neither deluded be,
Good Lorde, with dreame or phantaſy,
Oure hearte wakyng in the thou kepe,
That we in ſinne fal not on ſlepe.
O Father, throughe thy bleſſed Sonne,
Grant us this oure peticion,
To whom with the Holy Ghoſt alwaies,
In heaven and yearth be laude and praiſe.
Amen. KING HENRY VIII. †

A Pſalm

† The words are here printed *literatim* from the original in King Henry the Eighth's Primer, where this Anthem is the Hymn in the Complin.

II. *

Pſalm lxxx. *ver.* 1, 2, 3.

For four Voices. Part firſt.

I WILL EXALT THEE, O LORD, for thou haſt defended me, and not ſuffered mine enemies to have their pleaſure upon me. O Lord my God, I have cried unto thee; and thou haſt helped me, O Lord. Lord, thou haſt brought my ſoul out of hell: Thou haſt preſerved me from them that deſcend into the pit.

III. *

Part the ſecond. Ver. 4, 13, 14, 15. †

SING UNTO THE LORD, ye that be his ſaints; and give thanks with a remembrance of his holineſs. The Lord hath heard me, and hath taken mercy upon me, the Lord is made my helper. Thou haſt turned my ſorrow into joy: Thou haſt put off my ſackcloth, and haſt compaſſed me with gladneſs, that my glory may ſing to thee

† The words are according to the tranſlation of the Pſalm in the Dirige of Henry the Eighth's Primer.

thee without grief. O Lord my God, I ſhall evermore give thanks to thee.

TYE.

IV. *

HYMN *for five Voices.*

I CALL AND CRY TO THEE, O LORD,
Give ear unto my plaint;
Bow down thine eyes and mark my heavy plaint,
And how my ſoul doth faint:
For I have many ways offended thee:
Forget my wickedneſs, O Lord, I beſeech thee.

TALLIS. †

V. *

Pſalm XXV. *ver.* 5, 6, *for four Voices.*

CALL TO REMEMBRANCE, O LORD, thy tender mercies; and thy loving kindneſs, which have been ever of old: O remember not the ſins and offences of my youth; but

† The muſic of this Anthem was originally ſet to an Euchariſtical Hymn, beginning, "O Sacrum Convivium," and publiſhed by Tallis and Bird in their Collection of Motetts, intitled, "Cantiones Sacræ." Dr. Aldrich, many years after, adapted the harmony to the words here printed.

according to thy mercy think thou on me, O Lord, for thy goodneſs.

FARRANT. †

VI. *

A COLLECT *for four Voices.*

HIDE NOT THOU THY FACE FROM US, O LORD, and caſt not off thy ſervants in thy diſpleaſure; for we confeſs our ſins unto thee, and hide not our unrighteouſneſs; for thy mercy's ſake deliver us from all our ſins. FARRANT.

VII.

A COLLECT *for four Voices.*

LORD, FOR THY TENDER MERCY'S SAKE, lay not our ſins to our charge, but forgive that is paſt, and give us grace to amend our ſinful lives; to decline from ſin and incline to virtue, that we may walk in a perfect heart before thee now and evermore.

FARRANT.

Pſalm

† Theſe words are ſet by Dr. Nares, and thoſe of the next by Dr. Aldrich.

VIII.

Pſalm xliv. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.

For four Voices.

WE HAVE HEARD WITH OUR EARS, O LORD, and our fathers have told us of thy mighty works that thou haſt done in the time of old; how thou didſt drive out the Heathen with thine hand, and planted them in; for they got not the land by their own ſword, it was not their own arm helped them, but it was thy right hand, thine arm, and the light of thy countenance. Thou art my King, O God, ſend help unto Jacob. Thro' thee will we overthrow our enemies, and in thy name will we tread them down that riſe up againſt us.

PALESTRINA. †

IX.

Pſalm cxvii. *ver.* 1, 2, *for four Voices.*

O PRAISE THE LORD, ALL YE HEATHEN, praiſe him all ye nations; for his merciful kindneſs is ever more and more towards us,

† The Italian muſic of this and the following Anthem was adapted to theſe words by Dr. Aldrich; the words of the ninth are alſo ſet by Adrian Batten, Dr. Croft, and Dr. Nares.

us, and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. PALESTRINA.

X. *

ISAIAH XXV. *ver.* 1, 4, 8, 9, *for five Voices.*

O LORD MY GOD, I WILL EXALT THEE, I will praiſe thy name, for thou haſt done amazing things; thy counſels of old are faithfulneſs and truth: For thou haſt been a defence to the poor and needy in his diſtreſs, a refuge from the ſtorm, a ſhadow from the heat, a ſhelter againſt the raging tempeſt. He will ſwallow up death in victory: God will wipe away tears from off all faces, and he ſhall vindicate his ſaints. Lo, this is our God, we have waited for him, and he will ſave us; this is the Lord our God, and we have waited for him; we will rejoice and be glad in his ſalvation. BULL. †

XI. *

A COLLECT *for five Voices.*

O LORD TURN THY WRATH AWAY FROM US FOR THY MERCY'S SAKE. Call to mind no more,

† Part of theſe words are ſet by Dr. Nares, as a Solo Baſs Anthem.

more, O our God, our former ſins and wickedneſs; look down with thy merciful eyes, and ſee we be thy people and thy paſture ſheep. BIRD.

XII.

PART SECOND.

BOW THINE EAR, O LORD, AND HEAR: Let thine anger ceaſe from us. Sion, thy Sion is waſted, and brought low: Jeruſalem is waſted, quite deſolate, and void.

BIRD. †

XIII. *

Pſalm lxxxi. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, *for ſix Voices.*

SING JOYFULLY UNTO GOD OUR STRENGTH: Sing loud unto the God of Jacob. Take the ſong and bring forth the timbrel: the pleaſant harp and the viol. Blow the trumpet in the new moon: even in the time appointed, and at our feaſt-day; for this is a ſtatute for Iſrael, and a law of the God of Jacob. BIRD.

MATTHEW

† The muſic was originally ſet in the Cantiones Sacræ, to a Motett, beginning, "Civitas ſancti tui." Dr. Aldrich gave it theſe Engliſh words. It may ſeem ſtrange that the harmony, both here and in the Anthem of Tallis, ſhould adapt itſelf to words of ſo very different an expreſſion; but it was recondite harmony, not vocal expreſſion, which the old maſters affected.

XIV. *

MATTHEW xxi. *ver.* 9.—MARK xi. 10.—LUKE xix. 38, *for ſix Voices.*

HOSANNA TO THE SON OF DAVID: Bleſſed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: Bleſſed be the King of Iſrael: Bleſſed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord: Peace in heaven, and glory in the higheſt places: Hoſanna in the higheſt heavens. GIBBONS.

XV. *

Pſalm xxiv. *ver.* 9, 8, 10, *for ſix Voices.*

LIFT UP YOUR HEADS, O YE GATES, and be ye lift up, ye everlaſting doors; and the King of Glory ſhall come in. Who is the King of Glory? It is the Lord, ſtrong and mighty, even the Lord of Hoſts, he is the King of Glory. GIBBONS.

XVI. *

COLLECT *for the third Sunday after Epiphany. For four Voices.*

ALMIGHTY AND EVERLASTING GOD, mercifully look upon our infirmities, and in all our dangers and neceſſities, ſtretch forth thy right hand to help us, through Chriſt our Lord. Amen. GIBBONS.

Pſalm

XVII. *

Pſalm xlvii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4.

For eight Voices.

O CLAP YOUR HANDS together all ye people: O ſing unto God with the voice of melody; for the Lord is high, and to be feared; he is the great King of all the earth; he ſhall ſubdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet; he ſhall chooſe out an heritage for us, even the worſhip of Jacob whom he loved.

XVIII. *

Part the ſecond, ver. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9.

GOD IS GONE UP WITH A MERRY NOISE, and the Lord with the ſound of the trumpet. O ſing praiſes, ſing praiſes unto our God, ſing praiſes to the Lord the King: For God is the King of all the earth; ſing ye praiſes with underſtanding. God reigneth over the Heathen: God ſitteth upon his holy ſeat. God, which is highly exalted, doth defend the earth as it were with a ſhield. Glory be to the Father, *&c.*

GIBBONS.

VERSE ANTHEM.†

SERIES THE FIRST.

I. *

Pſalm xxvii. *ver.* 1, 5, 4, 10, 15.
For four Voices.

THE LORD IS MY LIGHT, and my ſalvation; whom then ſhall I fear; the Lord is the

† By Verſe Anthem is meant, that in which, for the ſake of expreſſion and variety, ſome portion of the words is ſet in fewer parts than thoſe which conſtitute full Harmony. We find but one Anthem of the kind in Dr. Boyce's Collection which belongs to this ſeries; ſo uniformly were the old maſters attached to a continued multiplicity of parts and the intricacies of figurate deſcant. It is worth remarking, that the preſent Anthem was compoſed by the brother of that Henry Lawes, whom Milton praiſes as the FIRST muſician who regarded the quantity and accent of words ‡; or to uſe his own expreſſion,

—— whoſe tuneful, and well-meaſur'd ſong
First taught our Engliſh muſic how to ſpan
Words with juſt note, and accent; not to ſcan
With Midas' ears, committing ſhort and long.

And,

‡ See his XIIIth Sonnet.

the ſtrength of my life; of whom then ſhall I be afraid. In the time of trouble he ſhall hide me in his tabernacle; in the ſecret place of his dwelling ſhall he hide me, and ſet me up upon a rock of ſtone. One thing have I deſired, which I will require; even that I may dwell in the

And, if Milton be allowed a competent judge, it is left to the lovers of very antient Muſic to place their own value on that of the 16th century. Certain it is, that the great Eraſmus gives us this ſtricture upon it: "Hujuſmodi mu-"ſices genus inductum eſt in cultum divinum, ut ne liceat "quidem ullam vocem liquido percipere. Nec iis qui "canunt otium eſt attendendi quid canant. Tantum vo-"cum tinnitus aures ferit, & mox peritura dilectatiuncula "mulcet.——Hæc adeo placent, ut monachi nihil aliud "agant, præſertim APUD BRITANNOS."‡ Now the muſic of Tye, Tallis, and Bird, which Eraſmus had probably heard, was preciſely in the ſame ſtile with that uſed in the church prior to the reformation, when even the genealogy of Chriſt, *Abraham genuit Iſaac, &c.* was thought proper for muſical notation; in ſage emulation of which Dr. Tye ſet in full four parts the firſt fourteen chapters of the Acts of the Apoſtles. But the ſervices of theſe old maſters, ſtill retained in our cathedrals, give us daily proof that the harmony of them, however correct it may be, when tried by the ſtrict laws of Counter-point, ſerves only to fatigue the ear, and perplex the ſenſe of the words to which it is united.

‡ Eraſmi Annot. in xiv cap. 19 v. prim. Epiſt. ad Corinth.

houſe of the Lord for ever; to behold the fair beauty of the Lord: O hide not thou thy face from me; nor caſt away thy ſervant in diſpleaſure. I ſhould utterly have fainted; but that I ſee the goodneſs of the Lord in the land of the living.

LAWES.

END OF THE FIRST SERIES.

FULL

FULL ANTHEMS.

SERIES THE SECOND.

I. *

Pſalm cvi. *ver.* 45, 46, *for five Voices.*

DELIVER US, O LORD, OUR GOD, and gather us from among the Heathen, that we may give thanks unto thy holy name, and make our boaſt of thy praiſe: Bleſſed be the Lord God of Iſrael, from everlaſting, and world without end, and let all the people ſay, *Amen.* BATTEN.

II. *

Pſalm lv. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 6, *for five Voices.* †

HEAR MY PRAYER, O LORD, and hide not thyſelf from my petition: Take heed unto me, and hear me; how I mourn in my

† This Anthem is alſo ſet finely by Mr. Stroud, a pupil of Dr. Croft, and ſaid to be compoſed in his laſt illneſs.

my pray'r, and am vexed: My heart is diſquieted within me; and the fear of death is fall'n upon me. O that I had wings like a dove! then would I flee away, and be at reſt. BATTEN.

III. *

Pſalm cxvii. *ver.* 1, 2, *for four Voices.* †

O PRAISE THE LORD, ALL YE HEATHEN: Praiſe him, all ye nations. For his merciful kindneſs is ever more and more towards us; and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Amen. BATTEN.

IV. *

Pſalm cxxxiv. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, *For four Voices.*

BEHOLD, NOW PRAISE THE LORD, O ye ſervants of the Lord: Ye that by night do ſtand in the houſe of the Lord; lift up your hands in the ſanctuary; and praiſe the Lord. The Lord that made heaven and earth; Give thee bleſſing out of Sion. *Hallelujah.* ROGERS.

Pſalm

† Set alſo by Dr. Croft.

V. *

Pſalm cxix. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 8.

For four Voices.

TEACH ME, O LORD, the way of thy ſtatutes; and I ſhall keep it unto the end. Give me underſtanding, and I ſhall keep thy law; yea, I ſhall keep it with my whole heart. Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein is my deſire. Incline my heart unto thy teſtimonies; and not to covetouſneſs. Behold, my delight is in thy commandments: O quicken me in thy righteouſneſs. ROGERS.

VI. *

Pſalm lxiii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 8.

For four Voices.

O GOD, THOU ART MY GOD, early will I ſeek thee. My ſoul thirſteth for thee, my fleſh alſo longeth after thee, in a barren and dry land where no water is. Thus have I look'd for thee in holineſs, that I might behold thy power and glory: For thy loving kindneſs is better than life itſelf, my lips ſhall praiſe thee. As long as I live will

will I magnify thee on this manner, and lift up my hands in thy name, becauſe thou haſt been my helper, therefore under the ſhadow of thy wings will I rejoice. *Hallelujah.* PURCELL.

VII. *

Pſalm lx. *ver.* 1, 2, 11, 12, *for ſix Voices.*

O GOD, THOU HAST CAST US OUT, and ſcatter'd us abroad: Thou haſt alſo been diſpleaſed: O turn thee unto us again: Thou haſt moved the land, and divided it: Heal the ſores thereof, for it ſhaketh. Through God we will do great acts, and it is he that ſhall tread down our enemies. Amen. PURCELL.

VIII. *

Pſalm lxxx. *ver.* 4, 5, 6, 7, 18. *For eight Voices.*

O LORD GOD OF HOSTS: How long wilt thou be angry with thy people that prayeth? Thou feedeſt them with the bread of tears, and giveſt them plenteouſneſs of tears

tears to drink: Thou haſt made us a very ſtrife unto our neighbours, and our enemies laugh us to ſcorn. Turn again, O God of Hoſts! ſhew the light of thy countenance, and we ſhall be whole; and ſo ſhall we not go back from thee; and we ſhall call upon thy name. O let us live, and we ſhall call upon thy name. PURCELL.

IX.

Pſalm lxxix. *ver.* 5, 8, 9.
For five Voices.

LORD, HOW LONG WILT THOU BE ANGRY? Shall thy jealouſy burn like fire for ever! O remember not our old ſins, but have mercy, and that ſoon, for we are come to great miſery. Help us, O God our Saviour, for the glory of thy name. O deliver us, and be merciful unto our ſins, for thy name's ſake. So that we, that are thy people, and the ſheep of thy paſture, ſhall give thee thanks for ever; and will always be ſhewing forth thy praiſe from one generation to another. PURCELL.

X. *

Pſalm ciii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 22.
For four Voices.

PRAISE THE LORD, O MY SOUL; and all that is within me praiſe his holy name. Praiſe the Lord, O my ſoul; and forget not all his benefits; who forgiveth all thy ſin, and healeth all thine infirmities; who ſaveth thy life from deſtruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindneſs: O ſpeak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion. Praiſe thou the Lord, O my ſoul, *Hallelujah.* CHILD.

XI. *

Pſalm lxi. *v.* 6, 7.—Pſalm cxxxii. *v.* 19.
For four Voices. †

O LORD, GRANT THE KING A LONG LIFE: He ſhall dwell before God for ever. O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulneſs, that they may preſerve him. As for his enemies, clothe them with ſhame; but upon himſelf let his crown flouriſh. Amen. CHILD.

† Set alſo by Croft and Nares.

XII. *

Pſalm lxxxi. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4.
For ſeven Voices. ‡

SING WE MERRILY UNTO GOD, our ſtrength; make a cheerful noiſe unto the God of Jacob. Take the pſalm, bring hither the tabret, the merry harp, with the lute. Blow up the trumpet in the new moon, ev'n in the time appointed, and upon our ſolemn feaſt-day: For this was made a ſtatute for Iſrael, and a law of the God of Jacob. CHILD.

XIII. *

Pſalm cxlvii. *ver.* 12.——ISAIAH xlix. 23.
Pſalm xlviii. 7.—Pſalm xxi. 13.
For four Voices.

PRAISE THE LORD, O JERUSALEM: Praiſe thy God, O Sion: For kings ſhall be thy nurſing fathers, and queens thy nurſing mothers. As we have heard, ſo have we ſeen in the city of our God. God upholdeth

‡ Set alſo by Blow.

the ſame for-ever. Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own ſtrength; ſo will we ſing, and praiſe thy pow'r, *Hallelujah.*

CLARKE.

XIV. *

Pſalm lxvi. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 5, 6.
For four Voices. †

GOD IS OUR HOPE AND STRENGTH, a very preſent help in trouble; therefore will we not fear though the earth be removed, and though the hills be carry'd into the midſt of the ſea; though the waters rage and ſwell, and though the mountains quake at the tempeſt of the ſame. The rivers of the flood thereof ſhall make glad the city of God. God is in the midſt of her; therefore ſhall ſhe not be remov'd. The Heathen make much ado; the kingdoms of the earth are troubled: But God hath ſhewed his voice, and the earth ſhall melt away.

BLOW.

Pſalm

† Set alſo by Aldrich and Green.

XV. *

Pſalm lxxiv. *ver.* 1, 2, 3.
For five Voices.

O GOD, WHEREFORE ART THOU ABSENT FROM US SO LONG? Why is thy wrath ſo hot againſt the ſheep of thy paſture? O think upon thy congregration, whom thou haſt purchaſed and redeemed of old; think upon the tribe of thine inheritance, and mount Sion, wherein thou haſt dwelt.

BLOW.

XVI. *

Pſalm lxix. *ver.* 1, 3, 7, 10, 13, 14.
For four Voices. †

SAVE ME, O GOD, for the waters are come in; even unto my ſoul. I am weary of crying, my throat is dry; my ſtrength faileth me, for waiting ſo long upon my God; and why? for thy ſake have I ſuffered reproof; ſhame hath covered my face. I wept, and chaſtened my ſoul with faſting; and that was turned to my reproof.

But,

† Set alſo by Nares.

But, Lord, I make my prayer unto thee: Hear me, O God, in the multitude of thy mercy, even in the truth of thy ſalvation.

BLOW.

XVII. *

Pſalm xx. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, *for four Voices.*

THE LORD HEAR THEE IN THE DAY OF TROUBLE; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee. Send thee help from the ſanctuary, and ſtrengthen thee out of Sion. Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt ſacrifice: Grant thee thy heart's deſire, and fulfil all thy mind. BLOW.

XVIII. *

Pſalm xxii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, *for four Voices.*

MY GOD, MY GOD, LOOK UPON ME, why haſt thou forſaken me, and art ſo far from my health, and from the words of my complaint? O God, my God, I cry unto thee in the day-time, and thou heareſt not, and in the night-ſeaſon alſo I take no reſt; and thou continueſt holy, O thou worſhip of Iſrael. BLOW.

Pſalm

XIX. *

Pſalm cxxx. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4.
For four Voices. †

OUT OF THE DEEP HAVE I CALLED UNTO THEE, O LORD: O Lord, hear my voice: O let thine ears conſider well the voice of my complaint: For if thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiſs; O Lord, who may abide it? But there is mercy with thee; therefore ſhalt thou be feared.

ALDRICH.

XX. *

Pſalm cvi. *ver.* 1, *for ſix Voices.*

O GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD, for he is gracious; and his mercy endureth for ever, *Hallelujah.*

ALDRICH.

Pſalm

† From an Anthem of Lawes; theſe words are ſet alſo by Croft.

XXI.

Pſalm cv. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, *for four Voices.* †

O GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD, and call upon his name; tell the people what things he hath done for us. O let your ſongs be of him, and praiſe him; and let your talking be of all his wondrous works. Rejoice in his holy name: Let the heart of them rejoice that ſeek the Lord.

TUCKER.

VERSE

† This ought to have been printed earlier in the Series, as its compoſer was one of the Gentlemen of the chapel to King Charles II. but as the time of his death is uncertain, by which date only the names are here regulated, it was reſerved for this place, that it might afford an opportunity of remarking how much more the true recitation of words was attended to by the compoſers of this period than of that which preceded it, and this even in their fuller pieces: For in this Anthem every ſyllable has its juſt length, and each part of a ſentence its proper pauſe; it admits no perplexing alternations or unmeaning repetitions, but proceeds in one full, yet diſtinct ſtrain, harmonically, yet intelligibly.

VERSE ANTHEMS.

SERIES THE SECOND.

I. *

Pſalm li. *ver.* 1 *to* 10, *for three Voices.*

HAVE MERCY UPON ME, O GOD, after thy great goodneſs; and according to the multitude of thy mercies, do away mine offences. Waſh me thoroughly from my wickedneſs, and cleanſe me from my ſin: For I acknowledge my faults; and my ſin is ever before me. Againſt thee only have I ſinned, and done this evil in thy ſight; that thou mighteſt be juſtified in thy ſaying, and clear when thou art judged. Behold, I was ſhapen in wickedneſs; and in ſin hath my mother conceived me: But lo, thou requireſt truth in the inward parts, and ſhalt make me to underſtand wiſdom ſecretly. Thou ſhalt purge me with hyſſop,

and I ſhall be clean; thou ſhalt waſh me, and I ſhall be whiter than ſnow. Thou ſhalt make me to hear of joy and gladneſs, that the bones which thou haſt broken may rejoice. Turn thou thy face from my ſins, and put out all my miſdeeds.

HUMPHREYS.

II. *

Pſalm xxii. *ver.* 1, 14, 19; 16, 17, 18, *For three Voices.*

O LORD, MY GOD, WHY HAST THOU FORSAKEN ME, and art ſo far from my health, and from the words of my complaint. I am poured out like water, all my bones are out of joint; my heart alſo, in the midſt of my body, is even like melting wax; but be not thou far from me, O Lord, thou art my ſuccour: Haſte thee to help me. For many dogs are come about me, and the counſel of the wicked layeth ſiege againſt me, they pierced my hands and my feet: I may tell all my bones, they ſtand ſtaring and looking upon me; they part my garments among them, and caſt lots upon my veſture:

veſture: But be thou not far from me, O Lord, thou art my ſuccour: Haſte thee to help me, O Lord, thou art my ſuccour, haſte thee to help me. HUMPHREYS.

III. *

Pſalm xliv. *ver.* 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, *For four Voices.*

THOU ART MY KING, O GOD, ſend help unto Jacob. Through thee will we overthrow our enemies; and in thy name will we tread them under that riſe up againſt us. Through thee will we overthrow our enemies; and in thy name will we tread them under that riſe up againſt us: For I will not truſt in my bow; it is not my ſword that ſhall help me. But it is thou that ſaveſt us from our enemies, and putteſt them to confuſion that hate us. We make our boaſt of God all the day long; and will praiſe thy name for ever, &c.

HUMPHREYS.

IV. *

Pſalm xlii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, *&c.*
For four Voices. †

LIKE AS THE HART DESIRETH THE WATER BROOK, ſo longeth my ſoul after thee, O God. My ſoul is athirſt for God, yea, even for the living God: When ſhall I come to appear before the preſence of God? My tears have been my meat day and night, while they daily ſay unto me, Where is now thy God? Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart by myſelf; for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth into the houſe of God. In the voice of praiſe and thankſgiving, among ſuch as keep holy-day. Why art thou ſo full of heavineſs, O my ſoul; and why art thou ſo diſquieted within me? O put thy truſt in God; for I will yet give him thanks for the help of his countenance.

HUMPHREYS.

For

† This Anthem is ſet alſo by Greene, Boyce, and Stephens.

V. *

ISAIAH *chap.* i. *ver.* 2, 4, 16, 17, 18.

For three Voices.

HEAR O HEAVENS, AND GIVE EAR O EARTH, for the Lord hath ſpoken: I have nouriſhed and brought up children, and they have rebelled againſt me. Ah, ſinful nation, a ſeed of evil-doers; children that are corrupters; they have forſaken the Lord; they have provoked the Holy One of Iſrael unto anger. Waſh ye; make you clean; put away the evil of your doings from before mine eyes; ceaſe to do evil; learn to do well; ſeek judgment; relieve the oppreſſed; judge the fatherleſs; plead for the widow. Come now let us reaſon together, ſaith the Lord; though your ſins be as ſcarlet, they ſhall be white as ſnow; though they be red like crimſon, they ſhall be as wool. HUMPHREYS.

VI. *

Pſalm xxxiii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4,

For four Voices. †

REJOICE IN THE LORD, O YE RIGHTEOUS; for it becometh well the juſt to be thankful.

† Set alſo with more words by Weldon for a thankſgiving Anthem, 1708; alſo by Gates, King, and Norris.

ful. Praiſe the Lord with harp; ſing praiſe unto him upon the lute and inſtrument of ten ſtrings. Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; for it becometh well the juſt to be thankful. Sing to the Lord a new ſong; ſing praiſes luſtily unto him with a good courage. Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; for it becometh well the juſt to be thankful; for the word of the Lord is true, and all his works are faithful.

HUMPHREYS.

VII. *

Pſalm lxx. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6,

For four Voices. †

HASTE THEE, O GOD, TO DELIVER ME; make haſte to help me, O Lord. Let them be aſhamed and confounded that ſeek after my ſoul. Let them, for their reward, be ſoon brought to ſhame, that cry over me, There, there. But let all thoſe that ſeek thee be joyful and glad in thee; and let all ſuch as delight in thy ſalvation, ſay alway, The Lord be praiſed. As for me, I am poor and in miſery. Thou art my redeemer, O Lord, make no long tarrying.

HUMPHREYS.

† Set alſo by Batten and Nares.

Pſalm

VIII.

Pſalm xc. *ver.* 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17,
For three Voices.

LORD, TEACH US TO NUMBER OUR DAYS, that we may apply our hearts unto wiſdom. Turn thee again, O Lord, at the laſt, and be gracious unto thy ſervants. O ſatisfy us with thy mercy; ſo ſhall we rejoice, and be glad, all the days of our life. Comfort us again, O Lord, now after the time that thou haſt plagued us; and for the years wherein we have ſuffered adverſity. Shew thy ſervants thy work, and their children thy glory; and the glorious majeſty of the Lord our God be upon us. Proſper thou the work of our hands upon us; O proſper thou our handy-work. HUMPHREYS.

IX.

Pſalm cxxxv. *ver.* 1, 3, 5, 13, 19, 20. †
For four Voices.

O PRAISE THE LORD, laud ye the name of the Lord: Praiſe it, O ye ſervants of the Lord. O praiſe the Lord, for the Lord is

† Set alſo by Tudway and Croft.

is gracious: O ſing praiſes to his name, for it is lovely: For I know that the Lord is great; and that our Lord is above all gods. Thy name, O Lord, endureth for ever; ſo doth thy memorial, O Lord, from one generation to another. Praiſe the Lord, ye houſe of Iſrael: Praiſe the Lord, ye houſe of Aaron. Praiſe the Lord, ye houſe of Levi. O praiſe the Lord, laud ye the name of the Lord: Praiſe it, O ye ſervants of the Lord. HUMPHREYS.

X. *

Pſalm xxxix. *ver.* 5, 6, 7, 8, 12, 13, 14, 15, *For five Voices.*

LORD, LET ME KNOW MY END, and the number of my days, that I may be certified how long I have to live. Behold, thou haſt made my days as it were a ſpan long, and mine age is even as nothing in reſpect of thee; and verily every man living is altogether vanity. For man walketh in a vain ſhadow, and diſquieteth himſelf in vain; he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell

tell who ſhall gather them. And now, Lord, what is my hope! Truly, my hope is even in thee. When thou, with rebukes, doſt chaſten man for ſin, thou makeſt his beauty to conſume away like as it were a moth fretting a garment; every man, therefore, is but vanity. Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears conſider my calling: Hold not thy peace at my tears; for I am a ſtranger with thee, and a ſojourner, as all my fathers were. O ſpare me a little, that I may recover my ſtrength, before I go hence and be no more ſeen.

LOCK.

XI. *

ISAIAH xl. *ver.* 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, 9.
For four Voices.

PREPARE YE THE WAY OF THE LORD, make ſtraight in the deſert a highway for our God. Every valley ſhall be exalted, and every mountain and hill ſhall be made low; and the crooked ſhall be made ſtraight; and the rough places ſhall be made plain: And

the glory of the Lord ſhall be revealed; and all fleſh ſhall ſee it together. And the voice ſaid, Cry. What ſhall I cry? All fleſh is graſs, and the goodlineſs thereof is as the flower that is in the field. The graſs withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of the Lord ſhall ſtand faſt for ever. O Zion, that bringeſt glad tidings, get thee up into the mountains. O Jeruſalem, that bringeſt glad tidings, lift up thy voice with ſtrength; and ſay unto Judah, Behold thy God. WISE.

XII. *

ISAIAH lii. *ver.* 1, 2, 7, 9, 10.
For three Voices.

AWAKE, PUT ON THY STRENGTH, O ZION: Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jeruſalem, thou holy city. Shake thyſelf from the duſt, O Jeruſalem: Thou holy city, looſe thyſelf from the bands of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion. How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that brings glad tidings, that publiſheth glad tidings of peace and ſalvation; that ſaith

ſaith unto Zion, thy God reigneth: Break forth into joy. Sing together, ye waſte places of Jeruſalem: Break forth into joy, *Hallelujah.* Sing together, ye waſte places of Jeruſalem. For the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jeruſalem: The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the ſight of all nations, and all the ends of the earth ſhall ſee the ſalvation of our God, *Hallelujah.* Break forth into joy, *Hallelujah.*

WISE.

XIII.

Lamentations i. *ver.* 4, 16, 5, 6, 11, 12, 15, 16, *for two Voices.*

THE WAYS OF ZION DO MOURN, becauſe none come to her ſolemn feaſts. All her gates are deſolate, her prieſts ſigh, her virgins are afflicted, and ſhe is in bitterneſs. For theſe things I weep; mine eye runneth down with water. Her adverſaries are the chief; her enemies proſper; for the Lord hath afflicted her: For the multitude of her tranſgreſſions, the Lord hath afflicted her. See, O ſee, O Lord, and conſider, for I

am become vile. Is it nothing to you, all ye that paſs by? Behold, and ſee, if there be any ſorrow like my ſorrow. The Lord hath trodden under foot all my mighty men in the midſt of thee: He hath called an aſſembly againſt me, to cruſh my young men. The Lord hath trodden under foot the virgin, the daughter of Sion.

WISE.

XIV.

DAVID's *Elegy on* SAUL *and* JONATHAN, *For three Voices.*

THY BEAUTY, O ISRAEL, is ſlain upon the high places. How are the mighty fallen? Tell it not in Gath, leſt the daughters of the Philiſtines rejoice. Tell it not in Gath, publiſh it not in the ſtreets of Aſkelon; leſt the daughters of the uncircumciſed triumph. Ye mountains of Gilboa, let there be no dew, neither let there be rain upon you, nor fields of off'rings: For there the ſhield of the mighty was vilely caſt away; the ſhield of Saul, as though he had not been anointed with oil. From

the

the blood of the ſlain, from the fat of the mighty, the bow of Jonathan turned not back, and the ſword of Saul returned not empty. Saul and Jonathan were lovely and pleaſant in their lives; and in their deaths they were not divided. Ye daughters of Iſrael, weep over Saul, who clothed you in ſcarlet; who put on ornaments of gold upon your apparel. I am diſtreſſed for thee, O Jonathan! thou waſt ſlain in the high places. Very pleaſant haſt thou been, O Jonathan; thy love to me was wonderful, paſſing the love of women.

WISE *and* ALDRICH.

XV.

Pſalm lvii. *ver.* 9, 11, 12, *for three Voices.*

AWAKE UP, MY GLORY; awake, lute and harp: I myſelf will awake right early. I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people; and I will ſing unto thee among the nations. For the greatneſs of thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens; and thy truth unto the clouds. Set up thyſelf, O God, above

above the heavens; and thy glory above all the earth.

WISE.

XVI.

Pſalm xli. *ver.* 1, 3, 4, 7, 10, 13,
For three Voices.

BLESSED IS HE THAT CONSIDERETH THE POOR AND NEEDY; the Lord ſhall deliver him in the time of trouble: The Lord comfort him when he lieth ſick upon his bed; make thou all his bed in his ſickneſs. Lord be merciful to me; heal my ſoul, for I have ſinned againſt thee. All my enemies whiſper altogether againſt me; but be thou merciful unto me, O Lord; raiſe thou me up again, and I ſhall reward them. Bleſſed be the Lord God of Iſrael. *Amen.*

WISE.

XVII.

JOB xix. *ver.* 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26,
For four Voices.

HAVE PITY UPON ME, O ye my friends, for the hand of God hath touched me. Why do ye perſecute me as God, and are not

not ſatisfied with my fleſh? Oh that my words were now written! Oh that they were printed in a book! O that they were graven with an iron pen, in lead, or in ſtone, for ever! For I know that my Redeemer liveth, and he ſhall ſtand at the laſt day upon the earth: And though after my ſkin worms deſtroy this body; yet, in my fleſh, ſhall I ſee God.

WISE.

XVIII.

Pſalm cxliv. *ver.* 9, 10, 11, 12, 15, 13, *For three Voices.*

I WILL SING A NEW SONG UNTO THEE, O GOD, and ſing praiſes unto thee upon a ten ſtringed lute. Thou haſt given victory unto Kings, and haſt delivered thy ſervants from the peril of the ſword. Save me, and deliver me from the hand of ſtrange children, whoſe mouth talks of vanity, and their right hand is a right hand of iniquity: That our ſons may grow up as the young plants; and that our daughters may be as the poliſhed corners of the temple. Happy

are

are the people that are in ſuch a caſe: Yea, bleſſed are the people who have the Lord for their God. That our garners may be full and plenteous, with all manner of ſtore; that our ſheep may bring forth thouſands and ten thouſands in our ſtreets.

WISE.

XIX.

Pſalm cxviii. *ver.* 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, *&c.*
For three Voices.

OPEN ME THE GATES OF RIGHTEOUSNESS, that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord. This is the gate of the Lord, the righteous ſhall enter into it. The ſame ſtone, which the builders refuſed: Is become the head-ſtone in the corner. This is the Lord's doings, and it is marvellous in our eyes. This is the day which the Lord hath made, we will rejoice, and be glad in it. Help me now, O Lord! O Lord, ſend us now proſperity. Bleſſed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: We have wiſhed you good luck, ye that are of the houſe of the Lord. God is the Lord, who

who hath ſhewed us light: Bind the ſacrifice with cords, yea, even to the horns of the altar Thou art my God, and I will thank thee: Thou art my God, and I will praiſe thee. O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious; and his mercy endureth for ever. WISE.

XX. *

Pſalm lxxvii. *ver.* 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, *For two Voices.*

THY WAY, O GOD, IS HOLY; who is ſo great a God as our God. Thou art the God that doth wonders, thou haſt mightily delivered thy people. The waters ſaw thee, O God, the depths alſo were troubled: The clouds poured out water, the air thundered, and thine arrows went abroad. The voice of thy thunder was heard round about. The lightning ſhone upon the ground; the earth was moved, and ſhook withal. Thou art the God that doth wonders; thou haſt mightily deliver'd thy people. *Hallelujah.* PURCELL.

XXI. *

Pſalm lvi. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7—10, 11,
For three Voices.

BE MERCIFUL UNTO ME, O GOD, for man goeth about to devour me; he is daily fighting, and troubling me. Mine enemies are daily in hand to ſwallow me up; for there be many that fight againſt me, O thou moſt higheſt: Nevertheleſs, though I am ſometime afraid, yet put I my truſt in thee. I will praiſe God, becauſe of his word: I have put my truſt in God, and will not fear what fleſh can do unto me. They daily miſtake my words: All that they imagine is to do me evil. They hold altogether, and keep themſelves cloſe; and mark my ſteps when they lay wait for my ſoul. Shall they eſcape for their wickedneſs? Thou, O God, in thy diſpleaſure, ſhalt caſt them down. In God's word will I rejoice: In the Lord's word will I comfort me: Yea, in God have I put my truſt: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me. *Hallelujah*, &c. PURCELL.

LUKE

XXII. *

LUKE xi. *ver.* 10, 11—14, *for three Voices.*

BEHOLD, I BRING YOU GLAD TIDINGS OF GREAT JOY, which ſhall be to all people: For unto you, this day, is born a Saviour, which is Chriſt the Lord. Glory be to God on high; and on earth peace, good-will towards men. *Hallelujah.* PURCELL.

XXIII. *

Pſalm cvii. *ver.* 23 *to* 32, *for two Voices.* †

THEY THAT GO DOWN TO THE SEA IN SHIPS, theſe men ſee the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep: For, at his word,

† This Anthem was ſet by Purcell, on occaſion of an eſcape of King Charles II. and his brother the Duke of York, from a ſtorm, when they were in the Fubbs Yacht on a party of pleaſure. Mr. Goſling, Subdean of the Chapel, who attended his Majeſty, ſelected the words; in order (as it ſhould ſeem) to affect the King, as it had himſelf, with a ſenſe of his providential deliverance. But Charles died before it was performed. Purcell alſo ſet another occaſional Anthem for the Court, on the ſuppoſed pregnancy of James the Second's Queen in 1687, for four voices with inſtruments, beginning, with "Bleſſed are they "that fear the Lord." The manuſcript is ſtill extant; but the Revolution, as may be ſuppoſed, prevented any repetition of its performance. *Vide Sir John Hawkins's Hiſtory of Muſic*, vol. iv. p. 359.

the ſtormy wind ariſeth, which lifteth up the waves thereof: They are carried up to Heav'n, and down again to the deep; their ſoul melteth away becauſe of trouble, and they are at their wits end. So when they cry unto the Lord in their trouble: He delivereth them out of their diſtreſs: For he maketh the ſtorm to ceaſe, ſo that the waves thereof are ſtill. Then they are glad becauſe they are at reſt; and ſo he bringeth them unto the haven where they would be. O that men would therefore praiſe the Lord for his goodneſs, and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men: That they would exalt him alſo in the congregation of the people, and praiſe him in the ſeat of the elders. PURCELL.

XXIV. *

Pſalm cxix. *ver.* 105, 106, 107, 108, 110, 111, *for three Voices.*

THY WORD IS A LANTERN UNTO MY FEET, and a light unto my paths. I have ſworn, and am ſtedfaſtly purpoſed, to keep thy righteous judgments. I am troubled above meaſure,

meaſure, quicken me, O Lord, according to thy word. Let the free-will offerings of my mouth pleaſe thee, O Lord; and teach me thy judgments. The ungodly have laid ſnares for me; yet have I not ſwerved from thy commandments. Thy teſtimonies have I claim'd as mine heritage for ever. And, why? They are the very joy of my heart. *Hallelujah.* PURCELL.

XXV. *

Pſalm cvi. *ver.* 1, 2, 4, 5——46,

For four Voices.

O GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD, for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever. Who can expreſs the noble acts of the Lord; or ſhew forth all his praiſe? Remember me, O Lord, according to the favour that thou beareſt unto thy people: O viſit me with thy ſalvation, that I may ſee the felicity of thy choſen; and rejoice in the gladneſs of thy people, and give thanks with thine inheritance. Bleſſed be the Lord God of Iſrael from everlaſting, and world without end; and let all the people ſay, *Amen.* PURCELL.

Pſalm

XXVI.

Pſalm cxxii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8,

For three Voices.

I WAS GLAD WHEN THEY SAID UNTO ME, We will go into the houſe of the Lord. Our feet ſhall ſtand in thy gates: O Jeruſalem. Jeruſalem is built as a city; that is at unity in itſelf: for there the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord; to teſtify unto Iſrael, and to give thanks unto the name of the Lord: For there is the ſeat of judgment; even the ſeat of the Houſe of David. O pray for the peace of Jeruſalem: They ſhall proſper that love thee: Peace be within thy walls, and plenteouſneſs within thy palaces: For my brethren and companions ſake; I will wiſh thee proſperity.

PURCELL. †

XXVII.

Pſalm lxxxix. *ver.* 1, 5, 6, 7, 8.

Part firſt. For one Voice.

MY SONG SHALL BE ALWAYS OF THE LOVING KINDNESS OF THE LORD: With my mouth will I ever be ſhewing forth thy truth from one

† Set alſo by Blow.

one generation to another. O Lord, the very heavens ſhall praiſe thy wond'rous works, and thy truth in the congregation of the ſaints: For who is he among the clouds, that ſhall be compared unto the Lord? And what is he among the gods, that ſhall be like unto the Lord? God is very greatly to be feared in the council of the ſaints, and to be had in reverence of all them that are round about him.

PURCELL.

XXVIII.

Part ſecond, ver. 1, 9, 10, 14, 15,
For one Voice.

MY SONG SHALL BE ALWAYS OF THE LOVING KINDNESS OF THE LORD: With my mouth will I ever be ſhewing forth thy truth from one generation to another. O Lord God of Hoſts, who is like unto thee: Thy truth, moſt mighty Lord, is on every ſide. Thou ruleſt the raging of the ſea: Thou ſtilleſt the waves thereof, when they ariſe. Thou haſt a mighty arm: Strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand. Righteouſneſs and equity

equity are the habitation of thy ſeat: Mercy and truth ſhall go before thy face. *Hallelujah.* PURCELL.

XXIX.

Pſalm xviii. *ver.* 30, 31, 32, 34, 40,
For three Voices.

THE WAY OF GOD IS AN UNDEFILED WAY, the word of the Lord is alſo try'd in the fire: He is the defender of all them that put their truſt in him. It is God that girdeth me with ſtrength of war, and maketh my way perfect. Who is God, but the Lord? He teacheth my hands to fight, and mine arms ſhall break ev'n a bow of ſteel. Who hath any ſtrength, except our God? Thou haſt girded me with ſtrength unto the battle: Thou ſhalt throw down mine enemies under me: I will ſmite them that they ſhall not be able to ſtand, but fall under my feet: For this cauſe will I give thanks unto thee, O Lord, and ſing praiſes unto thy name, *Hallelujah.* Thou haſt made mine enemies alſo to turn their backs upon me, and I ſhall deſtroy them that hate me.

I will beat them as ſmall as the duſt before the wind, and caſt them out as the clay in the ſtreets. They ſhall cry, but there ſhall be none to help them; yea, ev'n unto the Lord ſhall they cry, but he ſhall not hear them. The Lord liveth, and bleſſed be my ſtrong helper, and praiſed be the God of my ſalvation. Great proſperity giveth he unto his King. It is he that deliver'd me from my cruel enemies, and ſet me up above mine adverſaries: Thou ſhalt rid me from the wicked man. Great proſperity giveth he unto his King, and ſheweth loving kindneſs unto David his anointed, and unto his ſeed for evermore. *Hallelujah.*

PURCELL.

XXX.

Pſalm c. *for two Voices.*

O BE JOYFUL IN THE LORD, ALL YE LANDS. Serve the Lord with gladneſs; and come before his preſence with a ſong. Be ye ſure that the Lord he is God: It is he that hath made us, and not we ourſelves; we are his people, and the ſheep of his paſture. O

go your way into his gates with thankſgiving, and into his courts with praiſe: Be thankful unto him, and ſpeak good of his name. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlaſting; and his truth endures from generation to generation. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghoſt: As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever ſhall be, world without end. *Amen.*

PURCELL.

XXXI.

Pſalm xxxiv. *ver.* 2, 3, 6, 4, 1, †

For four Voices.

I WILL ALWAYS GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD; my ſoul ſhall make her boaſt of the Lord; the humble ſhall hear thereof, and be glad. O praiſe the Lord with me, and let us magnify his name together, *Hallelujah.* Lo, the poor crieth, and the Lord heareth him. I ſought the Lord, and he heard me; yea, he delivered me out of all my fear. I will always give thanks unto the Lord; his praiſe ſhall be ever in my mouth, *Hallelujah.*

Pſalm

† The muſic by Purcell, and adapted to the words by Mr. Knight.

XXXII.

Pſalm cxii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 9, *For three Voices.*

BLESSED IS THE MAN THAT FEARETH THE LORD; he hath great delight in his commandments: His ſeed ſhall be mighty upon earth; the generation of the faithful ſhall be bleſſed: Riches and plenteouſneſs ſhall be in his houſe; and his righteouſneſs endureth for ever. Unto the godly, there ariſeth light in darkneſs; he is merciful, loving, and righteous. A good man is merciful, he hath diſperſed abroad; he hath given to the poor; his name ſhall be exalted with honour. *Hallelujah.*

PURCELL.

XXXIII.

Pſalm xl. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, *for three Voices.*

BLESSED IS HE THAT CONSIDERETH THE POOR AND NEEDY; the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble. The Lord preſerve him, and keep him alive, that he may be bleſſed upon earth; and deliver not thou

him into the will of his enemies. The Lord comfort him when he lieth ſick upon his bed: Make thou all his bed in his ſickneſs. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghoſt: As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever ſhall be, world without end. *Amen.* PURCELL.

XXXIV.

Pſalm lxxxvi. *ver.* 1, 3, 4, 5, 9, 10, 14, 16, *For three Voices.*

BOW DOWN THINE EAR, O LORD, AND HEAR ME; for I am poor and in miſery. Be merciful unto me, O Lord, my God; for I will call daily upon thee. Comfort the ſoul of thy ſervant; for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my ſoul: For thou, Lord, art good and gracious, and of great mercy, to all them that call upon thee. All nations whom thou haſt made ſhall come and worſhip thee; and ſhall glorify thy name: For thou art great, and doſt wond'rous things, thou art God alone. O God, the proud are riſen againſt me; and the congregations

gregations of naughty men have ſought after my ſoul. O turn thee then unto me, and have mercy upon me: Give thy ſtrength unto thy ſervant. CLARK.

XXXV. *

Pſalm xviii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 13, 16, 21, *for two Voices.*

I WILL LOVE THEE, O LORD, MY STRENGTH, the Lord is my ſtony rock, and my defence; my Saviour, my God and my might, in whom I will truſt; my buckler, the horn alſo of my ſalvation, and my refuge. I will call upon the Lord, which is worthy to be praiſed; ſo ſhall I be ſafe from mine enemies. The ſorrows of death compaſs'd me, and the overflowings of ungodlineſs made me afraid: The pains of hell came about me; the ſnares of death overtook me: In my trouble I will call upon the Lord, and complain unto my God: So ſhall he hear my voice out of his holy temple, and my complaint ſhall come before him, it ſhall enter ev'n into his ears. The earth trembled and quaked, the very foundations of the hills

hills ſhook, and were removed, becauſe he was wroth. The Lord alſo thundered out of heaven, and the Higheſt gave his thunder, hailſtones, and coals of fire. He ſhall ſend down from on high to fetch me, and ſhall take me out of many waters, becauſe I have kept the ways of the Lord, and have not forſaken my God.

CLARK.

XXXVI.

Pſalm ciii. *ver.* 8 *to* 19, *for three Voices.*

THE LORD IS FULL OF COMPASSION AND MERCY, long ſuffering, and of great goodneſs: He will not always be chiding, neither keepeth he his anger for ever: He hath not dealt with us after our ſins, nor rewarded us according to our wickedneſſes: For, look how high the heaven is in compariſon of the earth; ſo great is his mercy towards them that fear him. Look how wide alſo the eaſt is from the weſt, ſo far hath he ſet our ſins from us: Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children; even ſo is the Lord merciful unto them that fear him:

him: For he knoweth whereof we are made; he remembereth that we are but duſt. The days of man are but as graſs; for he flouriſheth as a flower of the field: For as ſoon as the wind bloweth over it, it is gone, and the place thereof ſhall know it no more: But the merciful goodneſs of the Lord endureth for ever and ever upon them that fear him, and his righteouſneſs upon children's children; even upon ſuch as keep his covenant, and think upon his commandments to do them. CLARK.

XXXVII. *

Pſalm xiii. *ver.* 1 *to* 7, *for one Voice.*

HOW LONG WILT THOU FORGET ME, O LORD, FOR EVER? How long wilt thou hide thy face from me? How long ſhall I ſeek counſel in my ſoul, and be ſo vexed in my heart? How long ſhall mine enemies triumph over me? Conſider, and hear me, O Lord, lighten mine eyes that I ſleep not in death. Leſt mine enemy ſay, I have prevailed againſt him; for if I be caſt down, they that trouble me will rejoice at it: But my

my truſt is in thy mercy, and my heart is joyful in thy ſalvation. I will ſing of the Lord, becauſe he hath dealt ſo lovingly with me: Yea, I will praiſe the name of the Lord moſt higheſt. CLARK.

XXXVIII.

Pſalm ciii. *ver.* 1.——civ. *ver.* 1, 2, 5, 24, 14, 13, 10, 32, 31, 33, *for three Voices.*

PRAISE THE LORD, O MY SOUL, and all that is within me praiſe his holy name. O Lord my God, thou art become exceeding glorious; thou art cloathed with majeſty and honour. Thou deckeſt thyſelf with light as it were with a garment, and ſpreadeſt out the heavens like a curtain: Thou haſt laid the foundations of the earth that it never ſhould be moved. O Lord, how manifold are thy works, in wiſdom haſt thou made them all; the earth is full of thy riches. Thou bringeſt forth graſs for the cattle, and herb for the ſervice of man: Thou watereſt the hills from above, and ſendeſt the ſprings from the rivers; the earth ſhall tremble at thy countenance; the hills

hills ſhall ſmoke at thy preſence; and the glorious Majeſty of the Lord ſhall endure for ever. I will ſing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will praiſe my God while I have my being. CLARK.

XXXIX.

Pſalm cxiv. *ver.* 1 *to* 7, *for four Voices.*

WHEN ISRAEL CAME OUT OF EGYPT, and the Houſe of Jacob from among the ſtrange people: Judah was his ſanctuary, and Iſrael his dominion. The ſea ſaw that and fled: Jordan was driven back. The mountains ſkipped like rams; and the little hills like young ſheep. What aileth thee, O thou ſea, that thou fleddeſt: And thou, Jordan, that thou waſt driven back? Ye mountains, that ye ſkipped like rams; and, ye little hills, like young ſheep? Tremble, thou earth, at the preſence of the Lord: at the preſence of the God of Jacob. *Hallelujah.*

BLOW.

XL. *

Rev. *chap.* i. *ver.* 10.—*Chap.* xix. *ver.* 1, *&c.*
For four Voices.

I WAS IN THE SPIRIT ON THE LORD'S DAY, and I heard a great voice of much people in heaven, ſaying, Hallelujah; ſalvation, and glory, and honour, and power unto the Lord our God; for true and righteous are his judgments; and again they ſaid, Hallelujah. And the four-and-twenty elders, and the four beaſts fell down and worſhipped God that ſat on the throne, ſaying, Amen: And again they ſaid, Hallelujah. And a voice came out of the throne, ſaying, Praiſe our God, all ye his ſervants, and ye that fear him both ſmall and great. And I heard as it were the voice of a great multitude, and as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of mighty thunderings, ſaying, Hallelujah; for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth. Let us be glad and rejoice, and give honour to him, for the marriage of the Lamb is come, Hallelujah.

BLOW.

Pſalm

XLI. *

Pſalm lxviii. *ver.* 4, 17, 18, 19,
For three Voices.

O SING UNTO GOD, and ſing praiſes unto his name: Magnify him that rideth upon the heavens, as it were upon an horſe: Praiſe him in his name JAH, and rejoice before him. The chariots of God are twenty thouſand, even thouſands of angels; and the Lord is among them, as in the holy place of Sinai. Thou art gone up on high, thou haſt led captivity captive, and received gifts for men, even for thine enemies, that the Lord God might dwell among them. O ſing unto God, and ſing praiſes unto the Lord. Praiſed be the Lord daily; even the God who helpeth us, and poureth his benefits upon us. He is the God, ev'n the God of whom cometh ſalvation. God is the Lord, by whom we eſcape death.

BLOW.

XLII. *

Rev. *chap.* vii. *ver.* 9, 10, 13, 14, 15, 11, 12,
For four Voices.

I BEHELD, AND LO A GREAT MULTITUDE, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, who ſtood before the throne, cloathed in white robes, and palms were in their hands: And they cry'd with a loud voice, ſaying, Hallelujah, Salvation to our God, which ſitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb. And I heard a voice, ſaying, What are theſe that are arrayed in white robes, and whence came they? Theſe are they which came out of great tribulation, and have waſhed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb: Therefore are they before the throne of God, and ſerve him day and night in the temple. And all the angels, who ſtood round the throne, the elders, with the four beaſts, fell down before the throne, and worſhipped God, ſaying, Hallelujah, bleſſing, and glory, and wiſdom, and thankſgiving, and honour, and pow'r, and might, be unto our God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

BLOW.

Pſalm

XLIII.

Pſalm iii. *ver.* 1 *to* 8, *for two Voices.*

LORD, HOW ARE THEY INCREASED THAT TROUBLE ME! Many one there be, that ſay of my ſoul, There is no help for him in his God: But thou, O Lord, art my defender; thou art my worſhip, and the lifter up of my head. I did call unto the Lord with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill; I laid me down and ſlept, and roſe up again, for the Lord ſuſtained me. I will not be afraid for ten thouſands of the people that have ſet themſelves againſt me, round about. Up, Lord, and help me, O my God, for thou ſmiteſt all mine enemies upon the cheek-bone: Thou haſt broken the teeth of the ungodly.

BLOW.

XLIV. *

JOB *chap.* vii. *ver.* 20, 21.—ISAIAH XXXVIII. 12, 14.——JOB iii. 20, 21, 22, 24.

For four Voices.

O LORD, I HAVE SINNED: What ſhall I do unto thee, thou preſerver of men? O why

why haſt thou ſet me up as a mark againſt thee, ſo that I am a burden to myſelf? O pardon my tranſgreſſion, and take away my ſin. Mine age is departed, and removed from me: Thou wilt cut me off with pining ſickneſs: My eyes fail with looking upward: I did mourn as a dove: O Lord, I am oppreſſed; undertake for me, O Lord my God, undertake for me. O wherefore is light given to him that is in miſery; or life to the bitter in ſoul which long for death, but it cometh not; and rejoice exceedingly when they can find the grave; for my ſighing comes before I eat, and my roarings are poured out like water.

BLOW.

XLV.

ISAIAH *chap.* XXXviii. *ver.* 10, 20, 18, 19,

For three Voices.

I SAID, IN THE CUTTING OFF OF MY DAYS, I ſhall go to the gates of the grave, I am deprived of the reſidue of my years; but the Lord was ready to ſave me: Therefore will I ſing my ſong, to the ſtringed inſtruments, all

all the days of my life, in the houſe of the Lord, Hallelujah. The grave cannot praiſe thee, O God: Death cannot celebrate thee: They that go down to the pit cannot hope for thy truth: But the living, the living, they ſhall praiſe thee, as I do this day, *Hallelujah.* BLOW.

XLVI.

Pſalm xl. *ver.* 1, 3, 4, 16, 17,

For two Voices.

I WAITED PATIENTLY FOR THE LORD, and he inclined unto me, and heard my calling. And he hath put a new ſong in my mouth; even a thankſgiving unto our God: Many ſhall ſee it, and fear, and ſhall put their truſt in the Lord. O Lord, let it be thy pleaſure to deliver me: Make haſte, O Lord, to help me. Let them be aſhamed and confounded together, that ſeek after my ſoul to deſtroy it: Let them be driven backward, and put to rebuke that wiſh me evil: Let them be deſolate, and rewarded with ſhame, that ſay unto me, Fie upon thee, Fie upon thee. BLOW.

Pſalm

XLVII.

Pſalm xxv. 15, 16, 17, 18, 19,

For one Voice.

TURN THEE UNTO ME, O LORD, and have mercy upon me, for I am deſolate and in miſery. The ſorrows of my heart are enlarged: O bring my ſoul out of my troubles: Look upon my adverſity and miſery, and forgive me all my ſin. Conſider mine enemies, O Lord, how many they are. O keep my ſoul, and deliver me: Let me not be confounded; for I have put my truſt in thee. BLOW.

XLVIII.

Pſalm xxiii. *for four Voices.*

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD, therefore can I lack nothing: He ſhall feed me in a green paſture, and lead me forth beſide the waters of comfort. He ſhall convert my ſoul, and bring me forth into the path of righteouſneſs for his name's ſake: Yea, though I walk through the valley of the ſhadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou

thou art with me: Thy rod and thy ſtaff comfort me. Thou ſhalt prepare a table before me againſt them that trouble me: Thou haſt anointed my head with oil, and my cup ſhall be full; but thy loving kindneſs and mercy ſhall follow me all the days of my life, and I will dwell in the houſe of the Lord for ever and ever.

BLOW

XLIX.

Pſalm cxvi. *ver.* 1 *to* 9, *ver.* 16, †

For three Voices.

I AM WELL PLEASED, that the Lord hath heard the voice of my prayer; that he hath inclined his ear unto me: Therefore will I call upon him as long as I live. The ſnares of death compaſſed me round about, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me. I ſhall find trouble and heavineſs, and I will call upon the name of the Lord: O Lord, I beſeech thee, deliver my ſoul. Gracious

† Part of the muſic of this and the following is taken from the Italian of Cariſſimi.

is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful. The Lord preſerveth the ſimple: When I was in miſery, he delivered me. Turn again then into thy reſt, O my ſoul: For the Lord hath rewarded thee. For he hath delivered my ſoul from death, mine eyes from tears, my feet from falling. I ſhall walk before the Lord, in the land of the living. I will pay my vows unto the Lord, in the ſight of his people: In the courts of the Lord's houſe, even in the midſt of thee, O Jeruſalem. *Hallelujah.*

ALDRICH.

L.

ISAIAH *chap.* xii. *ver.* 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, †

For three Voices.

O LORD, I WILL PRAISE THEE: For, tho' thou waſt angry, thine anger is turned away, and thou haſt reſtored me. Behold, God is my ſalvation, I will truſt, and not be afraid; for the Lord Jehovah is my ſtrength, the Lord Jehovah is my ſong: He is become my ſalvation. Sing, O ſing unto

† Set alſo by Croft and Green

unto the Lord, for he hath done excellent things. This is manifeſt in all the earth. Cry aloud, and ſhout, thou inhabitant of Sion; for great is the Holy One of Iſrael, in the midſt of thee. ALDRICH.

LI.

HABAKKUK *chap.* iii. *ver.* 2 *to* 19,

For one Voice.

O LORD, I HAVE HEARD THY VOICE, and was afraid: O Lord, revive thy work in the midſt of the years, in the midſt of the years make known: O Lord, in wrath, remember mercy. God came up from Teman, and the Holy One from mount Paran: His glory covered the heavens, and the earth was full of his praiſe; and his brightneſs was as the light; he had horns coming out of his hand, and there was the hiding of his power: Before him went the peſtilence; and burning coals went forth at his feet. He ſtood, and meaſured the earth: He beheld, and drove aſunder the nations; and the everlaſting mountains were ſcattered,

and the perpetual hills did bow: His ways are everlaſting. I ſaw the tents of Cuſhan in affliction; the tents of Cuſhan, and the curtains of the land of Midian trembled. Was the Lord diſpleaſed againſt the rivers? Was thine anger againſt the rivers? Was thy wrath againſt the ſea, that thou didſt ride upon thy horſes, and thy chariots of ſalvation? The bow was made quite naked, according to the oaths of the tribes, even thy word. Thou didſt cleave the earth with rivers. The mountains ſaw thee, and they trembled: The overflowings of the waters paſſed by: The deep uttered his voice, and lift up his hands on high. The ſun and moon ſtood ſtill in their habitation: At the light of thine arrows they went, at the ſhining of thy glittering ſpear. Thou didſt march through the land in indignation: Thou didſt threſh the Heathen in thine anger. Thou wenteſt forth for the ſalvation of thy people, even for the ſalvation of thine Anointed: Thou woundeſt the head out of the houſe of the wicked, by diſcovering the foundation unto the neck.

neck. When I heard, my belly trembled: My lips quiver'd at thy voice: Rottenneſs enter'd into my bones; and I trembled in myſelf, that I might reſt in the day of trouble: When he cometh up unto the people, he will invade them with his troops. Though the fig-tree ſhall not bloſſom, nor the fruit ſhall be in the vine; though the labour of the olive fail, and the field ſhall yield no meat; though the flock ſhall be cut off from the fold, and there ſhall be no more any herd in the ſtall: Yet will I rejoice in the Lord, and joy in the God of my ſalvation. *Hallelujah.* ALDRICH.

LII.

Pſalm cxlv. *ver.* 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 7,

For three Voices.

I WILL MAGNIFY THEE, O GOD, MY KING; and I will praiſe thy name for ever and ever. Every day will I give thanks unto thee; and praiſe thy name for ever and ever. One generation ſhall praiſe thy works unto another,

other, and declare thy power. As for me, I will be talking of thy worſhip, thy glory, thy praiſe, and wondrous works: So that men ſhall ſpeak of the might of thy marvellous acts: And I will alſo tell of thy greatneſs; and men ſhall ſing of thy righteouſneſs. TUCKER.

LIII.

Pſalm lxxix. 5, 6, 7, 8, 9,

For two Voices.

LORD, HOW LONG WILT THOU BE ANGRY: Shall thy jealouſy burn, like fire, for ever? Pour out thine indignation upon the Heathen that have not known thee; and upon the kingdoms that have not called upon thy name: For they have devoured Jacob, and laid waſte his dwelling-place. O remember not our old ſins, but have mercy upon us, and that ſoon; for we are come to great miſery. Help us, O God of our ſalvation, for the glory of thy name: O deliver us, and be merciful unto our ſins, for thy name's ſake. TUCKER.

Pſalm

LIV.

Pſalm cxxxvii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 5, 9,

For three Voices.

By the waters of Babylon we ſat down and wept, when we remembered thee, O Sion. As for our harps, we hanged them up upon the trees that are therein: For they that led us away captive, required of us then a ſong, and melody in our heavineſs: Sing us one of the ſongs of Sion. If I forget thee, O Jeruſalem, let my right hand forget her cunning; yea, if I prefer not Jeruſalem in my mirth. Remember the children of Edom, O Lord, in the day of Jeruſalem, how they ſaid, Down with it, down with it to the ground. O daughter of Babylon, waſted with miſery: Bleſſed ſhall he be that taketh thy children, and throweth them againſt the ſtones.

Hall.

Pſalm

LV.

Pſalm xxxiv. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, †

For three Voices.

I WILL ALWAYS GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD: His praiſe ſhall ever be in my mouth. My ſoul ſhall make her boaſt in the Lord: The humble ſhall hear thereof, and be glad. O praiſe the Lord with me, and let us magnify his name together. I ſought the Lord, and he heard me; yea, he delivered me out of all my fear. Lo, the poor crieth, and the Lord heareth him; yea, and ſaveth him out of all his troubles. Let

† This Anthem is placed the laſt in this ſet, becauſe it was the joint compoſition of three Maſters who lived before the Acceſſion, one of whom only ſurvived it, viz. Dr. Turner, who died in the year 1740, aged 88. It was called the *Club Anthem*, (as Sir John Hawkins tells us) being compoſed by them as a memorial of their mutual friendſhip.

The impartial hearer, who compares the ſtyle of the Muſic of this Second Series with that which preceded it, will find (as I have obſerved in a former note) that the Art, conſidered as a vehicle for ſentiment and verbal expreſſion, received great improvement (if not almoſt its exiſtence) from the good ſenſe as well as genius of the compoſers of this

Let thy merciful kindneſs, O Lord, be upon us; like as we do put our truſt in thee.

HUMPHREYS,
BLOW,
TURNER.

this period, and particularly from the pleaſing melodies of Wiſe, the pathetic airs of Clarke, the majeſtic movements of Blow, and the ſublime ſtrains of Purcell. It is, however, the opinion of ſome profound adepts in the ſcience, that, by the admiſſion of too much air, theſe Maſters deprived harmony of its abſolute ſupremacy, and conſequently Church Muſic of its antient ſolemnity. An objection which, if well founded, may hold ſtronger againſt the compoſitions of the following Series than of this. The public ear will, however, I believe, generally allow that Muſic in their hands became more expreſſive and intelligible; a matter, of all others, the firſt to be attended to in compoſitions of this kind, and without which ſolemnity conſiſts only in ſound.

END OF THE SECOND SERIES.

FULL ANTHEMS.

SERIES THE THIRD.

I.

Pſalm xvi. *ver.* 9, 10, 11, 12,

For four Voices.

I HAVE SET GOD ALWAYS BEFORE ME: For he is on my right hand; therefore I ſhall not fall. Wherefore my heart was glad, and my glory rejoiced; my fleſh alſo ſhall reſt in hope; for why, thou ſhalt not leave my ſoul in hell, neither ſhalt thou ſuffer thy Holy One to ſee corruption. Thou ſhalt ſhew me the path of life; in thy preſence is the fulneſs of joy, and at thy right hand there is pleaſure for evermore.

GOLDWIN.

Pſalm

II.

Pſalm civ. *ver.* 33, 34, 35, †

For four Voices.

I WILL SING UNTO THE LORD as long as I live: I will praiſe my God, while I have my being. And ſo ſhall my words pleaſe him: My joy ſhall be in the Lord. As for ſinners, they ſhall be conſumed out of the earth, and the ungodly ſhall come to an end: But praiſe thou the Lord, O my ſoul, praiſe the Lord. *Hallelujah.* GOLDWIN.

III.

Pſalm vi. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4,

For ſix Voices.

O LORD, REBUKE ME NOT IN THINE INDIGNATION, neither chaſten me in thy diſpleaſure: Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak; O Lord, heal me, for my bones are vexed. My ſoul alſo is ſore troubled; but, Lord, how long wilt thou puniſh me? Turn thee, O Lord, and deliver my ſoul: O ſave me for thy mercy's ſake. *Amen.* CROFT.

† Set alſo in verſe, with a Gloria Patri, by Croft.

IV.

Pſalm xx. *ver.* 5, 6, 7,

For four Voices.

WE WILL REJOICE IN THY SALVATION, and triumph in the name of the Lord our God. Now know I, that the Lord helpeth his Anointed, and will hear him from his holy heaven, even with the ſaving ſtrength of his right hand. Some put their truſt in chariots, and ſome in horſes; but we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

CROFT.

V.

Pſalm lxxxviii. *ver.* 1, 2, 13,

For ſix Voices.

O LORD GOD OF MY SALVATION, I have cried day and night before thee: O let my prayer enter into thy preſence; incline thine ear unto my calling: For my ſoul is full of trouble, my life draweth nigh unto hell. Unto thee have I cried, O Lord, and early ſhall my prayer come before thee. *Amen.*

CROFT.

Pſalm

VI. *

Pſalm xlvii. *ver.* 5, 6, 7,

For four Voices.

GOD IS GONE UP WITH A MERRY NOISE, and the Lord with the ſound of the trumpet: O ſing praiſes, ſing praiſes unto our God: O ſing praiſes, ſing praiſes unto our King; for God is the King of all the earth; ſing ye praiſes with underſtanding.

CROFT.

VII. *

Pſalm xxxviii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3,

For four Voices.

PUT ME NOT TO REBUKE, O LORD, IN THINE ANGER, neither chaſten me in thy heavy diſpleaſure; for thine arrows ſtick faſt in me, and thy hand preſſeth me ſore: There is no health in my fleſh, becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, neither is there any reſt in my bones, by reaſon of my ſin.

CROFT.

Pſalm

VIII.

Pſalm cii. *ver.* 1, 2,
For eight Voices.

HEAR MY PRAYER, O LORD, and let my crying come unto thee: Hide not thy face from me, in the time of my trouble. Incline thine ear unto me when I call: O hear me, and that right ſoon. CROFT.

IX.

Pſalm lxi. *ver.* 6, 7.—Pſalm cxxxii. *ver.* 19.
For ſix Voices.

O LORD, GRANT THE KING A LONG LIFE: He ſhall dwell before God for ever. O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulneſs, that they may preſerve him: As for his enemies, cloath them with ſhame; but upon himſelf let his crown flouriſh. *Amen.* CROFT.

X.

Pſalm xxx. *ver.* 4,
For five Voices.

SING PRAISES TO THE LORD, O ye ſaints of his, and give thanks unto him for a remembrance

membrance of his holineſs; for his wrath endures but for a moment, and in his favour is life. Heavineſs may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning. CROFT.

XI.

Pſalm cxviii. *ver.* 26, 29,

For four Voices.

BLESSED BE HE THAT COMETH IN THE NAME OF THE LORD: We have wiſhed you good luck, ye that are of the houſe of the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever. CROFT.

XII.

The Sanctus and Eucariſtical Hymn,

For four Voices.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY LORD GOD OF HOSTS, heaven and earth are full of the Majeſty of thy glory: Glory be to thee, O Lord moſt high, and in the earth peace, good-will towards men. We praiſe thee, we bleſs thee, we worſhip thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory. O Lord God,

God, heavenly King, God, the Father Almighty. O Lord, the only begotten Son Jeſus Chriſt. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takeſt away the ſins of the world, have mercy upon us: Thou, that takeſt away the ſins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou, that takeſt away the ſins of the world, receive our prayer: Thou, that ſitteſt at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us. For thou only art holy, thou only art the Lord, thou only, O Chriſt, with the Holy Ghoſt, art moſt High in the glory of God the Father. *Amen.* CROFT.

XIII.

The Burial Service.

For four Voices.

I AM THE RESURRECTION AND THE LIFE, SAITH THE LORD: He that believeth in me, tho' he were dead, yet ſhall he live; and whoſoever liveth and believeth in me, ſhall never die. I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he ſhall ſtand at the laſt day upon the earth: And tho' after my ſkin, worms deſtroy

deſtroy this body, yet in my fleſh ſhall I ſee God; whom I ſhall ſee for myſelf, and mine eyes ſhall behold, and not another. We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; bleſſed be the name of the Lord.

TUDWAY. †

To be ſung at the grave.

Man that is born of a woman hath but a ſhort time to live, and is full of miſery. He cometh up, and is cut down like a flower; he fleeth as it were a ſhadow, and never continueth in one ſtay. In the midſt of life we are in death: Of whom may we ſeek for ſuccour, but of thee, O Lord, who for our ſins art juſtly diſpleaſed. Yet, O Lord God moſt holy, O Lord moſt mighty, O holy and moſt merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death. CROFT.

† Dr. Croft ſet the whole Service, except the verſe by Purcell, which he publiſhed in the firſt volume of his Muſica Sacra; but in the Church of York, the former part, as ſet by Dr. Tudway, is performed.

Thou knoweſt, Lord, the ſecrets of our hearts: Shut not thy merciful ears unto our prayers; but ſpare us, Lord moſt holy, O God moſt mighty, O holy and moſt merciful Saviour, thou moſt worthy Judge eternal, ſuffer us not, at our laſt hour for any pains of death, to fall from thee. *Amen.*

PURCELL.

I heard a voice from heaven, ſaying unto me, Write: From henceforth, Bleſſed are the dead which die in the Lord: Even ſo ſaith the Spirit; for they reſt from their labours. *Amen.* CROFT.

XIV. *

Pſalm xxxi. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6,

For four Voices.

IN THEE, O LORD, HAVE I PUT MY TRUST, let me never be put to confuſion; deliver me in thy righteouſneſs. Bow down thine ear to me: Make haſte to deliver me; and be thou my ſtrong rock, and houſe of defence, that thou mayeſt ſave me; be thou alſo

alſo my guide, and lead me for thy name's ſake. Draw me out of the net, that they have laid privily for me; for thou art my God. Into thy hands I commend my ſpirit; for thou haſt redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of truth. WELDON.

XV. *

Pſalm lxi. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 5,

For ſix Voices.

HEAR MY CRYING, O GOD, give ear unto my prayer; from the ends of the earth will I call upon thee, when my heart is in heavineſs. O ſet me up upon the rock that is higher than I, for thou haſt been my hope, and a ſtrong tower for me againſt the enemy. I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever; and my truſt ſhall be under the covering of thy wings: For thou, O Lord, haſt heard my deſire, and haſt given an heritage unto thoſe that fear thy name. *Amen.*

WELDON.

XVI.

Pſalm xix. *ver.* 12, 13, 14, 15,

For four Voices.

WHO CAN TELL HOW OFT HE OFFENDETH? O cleanſe thou me from my ſecret faults. Keep thy ſervant alſo from preſumptuous ſins, leſt they get the dominion over me; ſo ſhall I be undefiled, and innocent from the great offence. Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be always acceptable in thy ſight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer.

WELDON.

XVII. *

LUKE *chap.* XV. *ver.* 15, 19,

For four Voices.

I WILL ARISE AND GO TO MY FATHER, and will ſay, Father, I have ſinned againſt heaven and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy ſon.

CREYGHTON.

Pſalm

XVIII.

Pſalm xxxiii. *ver.* 1, 2, 5,

For four Voices.

REJOICE IN THE LORD, O YE RIGHTEOUS: For it becometh well the juſt to be thankful. Praiſe the Lord with harp: Sing praiſes unto him with the lute and inſtrument of ten ſtrings. For the word of the Lord is true; and all his works are faithful.

KING.

XIX.

Pſalm cxxii. *ver.* 6, 7, 8, 9,

For four Voices.

O PRAY FOR THE PEACE OF JERUSALEM. They ſhall proſper that love thee. Peace be within thy walls, and plenteouſneſs within thy palaces: For my brethren and companions ſake I will wiſh thee proſperity. Yea, becauſe of the houſe of the Lord our God: I will ſeek to do thee good.

KING.

Pſalm

XX.

Pſalm xxx. *ver.* 11, 12, 13, †

For four Voices.

HEAR, O LORD, AND HAVE MERCY UPON ME: Lord, be thou my helper. Thou haſt turned my heavineſs into joy; thou haſt put off my ſackcloth, and girded me with gladneſs: Therefore ſhall every good man ſing of thy praiſe without ceaſing: O my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever. *Hallelujah.* KING.

XXI.

Pſalm xxvii. *ver.* 1,

For four Voices.

UNTO THEE, O LORD, WILL I LIFT UP MY SOUL. My God, I have put my truſt in thee, O let me not be confounded, neither let mine enemies triumph over me.

KING.

Pſalm

† Set alſo by Green, for two voices.

XXII.

Pſalm li. *ver.* 9, 10, 11, 12,
For four Voices.

TURN THY FACE FROM MY SINS, and put out all my miſdeeds. Make me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right ſpirit within me. Caſt me not away from thy preſence; and take not thy holy ſpirit from me. O give me the comfort of thy help again, and eſtabliſh me with thy free ſpirit.

KING.

XXIII.

Pſalm cxxxii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 8,
For four Voices.

LORD, REMEMBER DAVID AND ALL HIS TROUBLES, how he ſware unto the Lord, and vowed a vow unto the Almighty God of Jacob: I will not come within the tabernacle of mine houſe, nor climb up into my bed, until I find out a place for the temple of the Lord; an habitation for the mighty God of Jacob. Ariſe, O Lord, into thy reſting place; thou, and the ark of thy ſtrength. KING.

Pſalm

XXIV.

Pſalm xlii. *ver.* 1, 2,

Verſion of Tate and Brady.

As pants the hart for cooling ſtreams,
When heated in the chace:
So longs my ſoul for thee, O God,
And thy refreſhing grace.

For thee, my God, the living God,
My thirſty ſoul doth pine:
O when ſhall I behold thy face,
Thou Majeſty divine.

KING. †

XXV.

Pſalm lxxxvi. *ver.* 1, 4, 6,

For ſix Voices.

BOW DOWN THINE EAR, O LORD, and hear me, for I am poor and in miſery. Preſerve thou my ſoul, for I am holy. My God

† Metrical Anthems, altho' King Henry VIII. ſet the example, were never faſhionable. This modern one, however, being inſerted in Dr. Bayley's Anthem Book, now uſed in the King's Chapel, is therefore here reprinted.

God ſave thy ſervant that putteth his truſt in thee. Be merciful unto me, O God, for I will call daily upon thee. Comfort the ſoul of thy ſervant; for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my ſoul. *Amen.* GREEN.

XXVI.

Pſalm xxxix. *ver.* 5, 6, 7, 8, 13, 15,
For four Voices.

LORD, LET ME KNOW MY END, and the number of my days, that I may be certified how long I have to live. Behold thou haſt made my days as it were a ſpan long, and mine age is even as nothing in reſpect of thee; and verily every man living is altogether vanity. For man walketh in a vain ſhadow, and diſquieteth himſelf in vain: He heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who ſhall gather them. And now, Lord, what is my hope? Truly my hope is even in thee. Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears conſider my calling: Hold not thy peace at my tears. O ſpare me a little, that I may recover my ſtrength before I go hence, and be no more ſeen.

GREEN.

XXVII.

Pſalm xlvii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 6, 7,

For five Voices.

O CLAP YOUR HANDS TOGETHER ALL YE PEOPLE. O ſing unto God with the voice of melody, for the Lord is high, and to be feared; he is the great King upon all the earth: He ſhall ſubdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet. O ſing praiſes unto our God, ſing praiſes unto our King: For God is the King of all the earth: Sing ye praiſes with underſtanding.

GREEN.

XXVIII.

Pſalm xcvi. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 6,

For five Voices.

O SING UNTO THE LORD A NEW SONG. Sing unto the Lord all the whole earth. Sing unto the Lord and praiſe his name. Be telling of his ſalvation from day to day: Declare his honour unto all the Heathen, and his wonders unto all the people: For the

the Lord is great, and cannot worthily be praiſed: He is more to be feared than all gods. Glory and worſhip are before him; power and honour are in his ſanctuary.

GREEN.

XXIX.

Pſalm lix. *ver.* 16, 17.—Pſalm lx. *ver.* 12.

For five Voices.

I WILL SING OF THY POWER, O GOD, and will praiſe thy name betimes in the morning: For thou haſt been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble. Unto thee, O my Strength, will I ſing: For thou, O Lord, art my Refuge, and my merciful God; through God will we do great acts: For it is he that ſhall tread down our enemies. GREEN.

XXX.

Pſalm lxxix. *ver.* 5, 6, 7, 8, 9,

For five Voices.

LORD, HOW LONG WILT THOU BE ANGRY: Shall thy jealouſy burn like fire for ever? Pour out thine indignation upon the Hea-

then, and upon the kingdoms that have not called upon thy name; for they have devoured Jacob, and laid waſte his dwelling-place. O remember not our old ſins, but have mercy upon us, for we are come to great miſery. Help us, O God of our ſalvation, for the glory of thy name. O deliver us, and be merciful unto our ſins, for thy name's ſake. GREEN. †

XXXI.

1 Chron. *chap.* xxix. *ver.* 10, 11, 12, 13,

For four Voices.

BLESSED BE THOU, LORD GOD OF ISRAEL, OUR FATHER, for ever and ever. Thine, O Lord, is the greatneſs, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majeſty; for all that is in the heaven and the earth are thine; thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head over all: Both riches and honour come of thee, and

† Dr. Green ſet alſo an Anthem for eight voices, which is printed in his Collection. It begins, *How long wilt thou forget me, O Lord.* For the reſt of the words, ſee a Solo Anthem of Clarke, Series II. p. 55.

and thou reigneſt over all; and in thine hand is power and might, and in thine hand is to make great, and to give ſtrength over all. Now, therefore, O God, we thank thee, and praiſe thy glorious name.

KENT.

XXXII.

Pſalm iii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 8,

For four Voices.

LORD, HOW ARE THEY INCREASED THAT TROUBLE ME; many are they that riſe againſt me. Many one there be, that ſay of my ſoul, There is no help for him in his God: But thou, O Lord, art my defender; thou art my worſhip, and the lifter up of my head. Salvation belongeth unto the Lord, and thy bleſſing is among thy people.

KENT.

XXXIII.

Pſalm ii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6,

For four Voices.

WHY DO THE HEATHEN SO FURIOUSLY RAGE TOGETHER, and why do the people imagine

imagine a vain thing? The kings of the earth ſtand up, and the rulers take counſel together againſt the Lord and againſt his Anointed. Let us break their bonds aſunder, and caſt away their cords from us. He that dwelleth in heaven ſhall laugh them to ſcorn, the Lord ſhall have them in deriſion: Then ſhall he ſpeak unto them in his wrath, and vex them ſore in his diſpleaſure. Yet have I ſet my King upon my holy hill of Sion. KENT.

XXXIV.

Pſalm cxix. *ſecond part, ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 7, 8, *For five Voices.*

WHEREWITHAL SHALL A YOUNG MAN CLEANSE HIS WAY: Even by ruling himſelf after thy word. With my whole heart have I ſought thee: O let me not go wrong out of thy commandments. Thy words have I hid within my heart, that I ſhould not ſin againſt thee. Bleſſed art thou, O Lord, O teach me thy ſtatutes. I will talk of thy commandments, and have reſpect unto thy ways. My delight ſhall be in

in thy ſtatutes, and I will not forget thy word. BOYCE. *

XXXV.

Pſalm xxv. *ver.* 15, 16, 17, 19,
For five Voices.

TURN THEE UNTO ME, O LORD, and have mercy upon me, for I am deſolate, and in miſery. The ſorrows of my heart are enlarged: O bring thou me out of my troubles: Look upon my adverſity, and forgive all my ſin. O keep my ſoul, and deliver me; let me not be confounded, for I have put my truſt in thee. BOYCE. †

XXXVI.

Pſalm xxv. *ver.* 5, 6,
For five Voices.

CALL TO REMEMBRANCE, O LORD, thy tender mercies, and thy loving kindneſſes, which

* Set for two Trebles by Tucker, and part of it by Nares, for the ſame voices.

† In the fifteen Anthems, publiſhed ſince Dr. Boyce's death, there is alſo another Full Anthem, beginning with theſe words, *By the waters of Babylon.* See the ſame by Hall, for three voices, Series II. p. 71. They were ſet alſo by Humphreys, Aldrich, Turner, and Nares.

It

which have been ever of old. O remember not the ſins and offences of my youth; but, according to thy mercy, think upon me, O Lord, for thy goodneſs. NARES.

VERSE

It may be proper to obſerve here, that many of the Anthems in this Series, and ſome in the ſecond, are not ſo ſtrictly chord, as thoſe in the firſt: For when a taſte for muſical expreſſion increaſed, the compoſers found their uſe in the mixture of Trios, Duos, and Solos, with their full harmony. They perceived that Choral Muſic was ill adapted to the ſofter ſtrains of ſupplication, and that when it was applied to this purpoſe, it always produced the beſt effect when it was introduced by a leſs ſonorous melody. Hence we find that the more modern Maſters, in their fuller compoſitions, ſeldom retain a continued harmony of four parts throughout. On which account Dr. Bayley, in his Anthem Book, has given many of them under the title of *Full Anthems, with Verſes*. A diſtinction which is not here obſerved, as that Anthem may be properly enough called a Full one in which a Chorus is *chiefly*, tho' not *conſtantly*, predominant.

VERSE ANTHEMS.

SERIES THE THIRD.

I.

Pſalm xcii. *ver.* 5, 6, 7, 8,

For one Voice.

O LORD, HOW GLORIOUS ARE THY WORKS; thy thoughts are very deep. An unwiſe man doth not well conſider this, and a fool doth not underſtand it. When the ungodly are green as graſs, and when all the workers of wickedneſs do flouriſh, then ſhall they be deſtroyed for ever; but thou, Lord, art the moſt higheſt for evermore: For lo thine enemies, O Lord, lo thine enemies ſhall periſh, and all the workers of wickedneſs ſhall be deſtroyed.

GOLDWIN.

II.

Pſalm v. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 7,

For three Voices.

PONDER MY WORDS, O LORD: Conſider my meditation. O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling, my King and my God; for unto thee will I make my prayer: My voice ſhalt thou hear betimes, O Lord; early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up: For thou art the God that haſt no pleaſure in wickedneſs, neither ſhall any evil dwell with thee. Thou ſhalt deſtroy them that ſpeak leaſing; the Lord will abhor both the blood-thirſty and deceitful man: But as for me, I will come into thine houſe, even upon the multitude of thy mercy; and in thy fear will I worſhip toward thy holy temple. GOLDWIN.

III.

Pſalm c. *for two Voices.*

O BE JOYFUL IN THE LORD, ALL YE LANDS: Serve the Lord with gladneſs, and come before his preſence with a ſong. Be ye ſure that

that the Lord he is God, it is he that hath made us, and not we ourſelves; we are his people, and the ſheep of his paſture. O go your way into his gates with thankſgiving, and into his courts with praiſe; be thankful unto him, and ſpeak good of his name: For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlaſting, and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

GOLDWIN.

IV.

Pſalm cl. *for two Voices.*

O PRAISE GOD IN HIS HOLINESS: Praiſe him in the firmament of his power: Praiſe him in his noble acts; praiſe him according to his excellent greatneſs. Praiſe him in the ſound of the trumpet: Praiſe him upon the lute and harp: Praiſe him in the cymbals and dances; praiſe him upon the ſtrings and pipe; praiſe him upon the well-tuned cymbals; praiſe him upon the loud cymbals. Let every thing that hath breath praiſe the Lord. *Hallelujah.*

GOLDWIN.

V.

Pſalm lxxxix. *ver.* 16, 17, 18, 19,

For three Voices.

BLESSED ARE THE PEOPLE, O LORD, that can rejoice in thee, they ſhall walk in the light of thy countenance: Their delight ſhall be daily in thy name, and in thy righteouſneſs ſhall they make their boaſt. For thou art the glory of their ſtrength; and in thy loving kindneſs thou ſhalt lift up our horns: For the Lord is our defence; the Holy One of Iſrael is our King. *Hallelujah.* CROFT.

VI.

Pſalm xxxiv. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4,

For three Voices.

I WILL ALWAYS GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD: His praiſe ſhall ever be in my mouth. My ſoul ſhall make her boaſt in the Lord; the humble ſhall hear thereof, and be glad. O praiſe the Lord with me, and let us magnify his name together. I ſought the Lord, and he heard me; yea, he

he delivered me out of all my fear. The angel of the Lord tarrieth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them. O taſte, and ſee, how gracious the Lord my ſtrength is: Bleſſed is the man that putteth his truſt in him. *Hallelujah.* CROFT. †

VII.

Pſalm lxxxviii. *ver.* 1, 2, 5, 6, 9, 10, 13,

For three Voices.

O LORD GOD OF MY SALVATION, I have cried day and night before thee, O let my prayer enter into thy preſence; incline thine ear unto my calling: For my ſoul is full of trouble; my life draweth nigh unto hell. Thou haſt laid me in the loweſt pit; in a place of darkneſs, and in the deep. Thine indignation lieth hard upon me, and thou haſt vexed me with all thy ſtorms. My ſight faileth for very trouble: Lord, I have called daily upon thee, I have ſtretched out my hands unto thee. Doſt thou ſhow

† Compoſed for the Thankſgiving upon the victory at Oudenard, Auguſt 19, 1708. The words appointed by Queen Anne.

ſhow wonders among the dead? Or, ſhall the dead riſe up again and praiſe thee? Unto thee have I cried, O Lord, and early ſhall my prayer come before thee.

CROFT.

VIII.

Pſalm cxxx. *ver.* 1——9,

For two Voices.

OUT OF THE DEEP HAVE I CALLED UNTO THEE, O LORD: Lord, hear my voice: O let thine ear conſider well the voice of my complaint. If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiſs, O Lord, who may abide it! For there is mercy with thee; therefore ſhalt thou be feared. I look for the Lord, my ſoul doth wait for him; in his word is my truſt. My ſoul fleeth unto the Lord before the morning watch; I ſay, before the morning watch. O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption; and he ſhall redeem Iſrael from all his ſins.

CROFT.

Pſalm

IX.

Pſalm cii. *ver.* 1, 2, 4, 10, 11, 12,

For four Voices.

HEAR MY PRAYER, O GOD, and let my crying come unto thee: Hide not thy face from me in the time of my trouble, incline thine ear unto me when I call; O hear me, and that right ſoon. My heart is ſmitten down, and withered like graſs; ſo that I forget to eat my bread; and that becauſe of thine indignation and wrath; for thou haſt taken me up, and caſt me down: My days are gone like a ſhadow, and I am withered like graſs: But thou, O Lord, ſhalt endure for ever, and thy remembrance throughout all generations. CROFT.

X.

Pſalm civ. *ver.* 33, 34, 35,

For two Voices.

I WILL SING UNTO THE LORD AS LONG AS I LIVE; I will praiſe my God while I have my being, ſo ſhall my words pleaſe him: My

My joy ſhall be in the Lord. As for ſinners, they ſhall be conſumed out of the earth, and the ungodly ſhall come to an end; but praiſe thou the Lord, O my ſoul, praiſe the Lord. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghoſt: As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever ſhall be, world without end. *Amen.*

CROFT.

XI.

Pſalm ix. *ver.* 1, 2, 4, 11, †

For three Voices.

I WILL GIVE THANKS UNTO THEE, O LORD, with my whole heart; I will ſpeak of all thy marvellous works. I will be glad, and rejoice in thee; yea, my ſongs will I make of thy name, O thou Moſt Higheſt. While mine enemies are driven back, they ſhall fall, and periſh at thy preſence. For thou haſt maintained my right, and my cauſe; thou art ſet in the throne that judgeſt right. Thou haſt rebuked the Heathen, and deſtroyed

† Compoſed for the Thankſgiving upon the victory at Blenheim.

ſtroyed the ungodly; thou haſt put out their name for ever and ever. O praiſe the Lord, which dwelleth in Sion: Shew the people of his doings. *Hallelujah.*

CROFT.

XII.

Pſalm cxix. *part 13th,* *For two Voices.*

LORD, WHAT LOVE HAVE I UNTO THY LAW; all the day long is my ſtudy in it. Thou, through thy commandments, haſt made me wiſer than mine enemies; for they are ever with me. I have more underſtanding than my teachers; for thy teſtimonies are my ſtudy: I am wiſer than the aged, becauſe I keep thy commandments. I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I may keep thy word. Through thy commandments I get underſtanding; therefore I hate all evil ways. CROFT.

XIII.

Pſalm lxvi. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, *For one Voice.*

O BE JOYFUL IN GOD, ALL YE LANDS: Sing praiſes unto the honour of his name:

O Make

Make his praiſe to be glorious. Say unto God, O how wonderful art thou in thy works! Through the greatneſs of thy power ſhall thine enemies be found liars unto thee. For all the world ſhall worſhip thee. Sing of thee, and praiſe thy name. O come hither, and hearken, all ye that fear God, and I will tell you what he hath done for my ſoul. I called unto him with my mouth, and gave him praiſes with my tongue. If I incline unto wickedneſs with mine heart, the Lord will not hear me: But God hath heard me, and conſidered the voice of my prayer. Praiſed be God, who hath not caſt out my prayer, nor turned his mercy from me. CROFT.

XIV.

ISAIAH *chap.* xii. *ver.* 1, 2, 4, 5, 6,

For three Voices.

O LORD, I WILL PRAISE THEE; though thou waſt angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou haſt reſtored me. Behold, God is my ſalvation, I will truſt, and not be afraid; for the Lord Jehovah is

is my ſtrength and my ſong; he alſo is become my ſalvation. Praiſe the Lord; call upon his name; declare his doings among the people; make mention that his name is exalted. Sing unto the Lord, for he hath done excellent things; this is known in all the earth. Cry aloud, and ſhout, thou inhabitant of Sion, for great is the Holy One of Iſrael, in the midſt of thee.

CROFT.

XV.

Pſalm cxxxix. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 9,

For three Voices.

Part firſt.

O LORD, THOU HAST SEARCHED ME OUT, and known me; Thou knoweſt my down-ſitting and mine up-riſing; thou underſtandeſt my thoughts long before. Thou art about my path, and about my bed, and ſpieſt out all my ways: For, lo, there is not a word in my tongue, but thou, O Lord, knoweſt it altogether. Whither ſhall I go then from thy Spirit; or whither ſhall I go then from thy preſence? If I climb

up into heaven, thou art there. If I go down to hell, thou art there alſo: If I take the wings of the morning, and remain in the uttermoſt parts of the ſea: Even there alſo ſhall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand ſhall hold me.

CROFT.

XVI.

Part ſecond, ver. 1, 17, 18, 23, 24,

For three Voices.

O LORD, THOU HAST SEARCHED ME OUT, and known me: Thou knoweſt my down-ſitting and mine up-riſing; thou under-ſtandeſt my thoughts long before. How dear are thy counſels unto me, O God: O how great is the ſum of them! If I tell them, they are more in number than the ſand; when I awake up, I am preſent with thee. Try me, O God, and ſeek the ground of my heart: Prove me, and examine my thoughts. Look well, if there be any way of wickedneſs in me, and lead me in the way everlaſting. CROFT.

Pſalm

XVII. *

Pſalm cxvii. *for three Voices.*

O PRAISE THE LORD, ALL YE HEATHEN, Praiſe him, all ye nations: For his merciful kindneſs is ever more and more towards us; and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praiſe the Lord. CROFT.

XVIII.

Pſalm civ. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 5, 24, 31, *For three Voices.*

PRAISE THE LORD, O MY SOUL! O Lord, my God, thou art become exceeding glorious; thou art clothed with majeſty and honour: Thou deckeſt thyſelf with light, as it were with a garment, and ſpreadeſt out the heavens like a curtain: Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters, and maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh upon the wings of the wind: He maketh his angels ſpirits, and his miniſters a flaming fire: He laid the foundations of the earth, that it never ſhould move at any any time. O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wiſdom haſt thou made them all; the

the earth is full of thy riches. The glorious Majeſty of the Lord ſhall endure for ever; the Lord ſhall rejoice in his works. *Hallelujah.* CROFT.

XIX.

Pſalm lxviii. *ver.* 32, 33, 34, 35,

For one Voice.

SING UNTO GOD, O ye kingdoms of the earth: O ſing praiſes unto the Lord, who ſitteth in the heavens over all: Lo, he doth ſend out his voice; yea, and that a mighty voice. Aſcribe ye the power to God over Iſrael: His worſhip and ſtrength is in the clouds. O God, wonderful art thou in thy holy places! Even the God of Iſrael, he will give ſtrength and power unto his people. Bleſſed be God. *Amen.*

CROFT.

XX.

Pſalm xxiv. *ver.* 1——8,

For one Voice.

THE EARTH IS THE LORD'S, and all that therein is; the compaſs of the world, and they that dwell therein; for he hath found-

ed

ed it upon the ſeas, and prepared it upon the floods. Who ſhall aſcend into the hill of the Lord; or who ſhall riſe up in his holy place? Even he that hath clean hands and a pure heart; that hath not lifted up his mind unto vanity, nor ſworn to deceive his neighbour: He ſhall receive the bleſſing from the Lord, and righteouſneſs from the God of his ſalvation. This is the generation of them that ſeek him; even of them that ſeek thy face, O Jacob. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlaſting doors, and the King of Glory ſhall come in: Who is the King of Glory? It is the Lord ſtrong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle: Even the Lord of Hoſts, he is the King of Glory. CROFT.

XXI.

Pſalm xcvi. *ver.* 2.—Pſalm xcii. *ver.* 4. Pſalm lix. *ver.* 10.—Pſalm xxvii. *ver.* 11. Pſalm lxxix. *ver.* 14, *for three Voices.*

SING UNTO THE LORD, and praiſe his name: Be telling of his ſalvation from day to day. Thou, Lord, haſt made us glad through

through thy works, and we will rejoice in giving praiſe for the operations of thy hands. Thou, O God, haſt ſhewed us thy goodneſs plenteouſly, and haſt let us ſee our deſire upon our enemies. Thou haſt been our ſuccour. Leave us not, neither forſake us, O God of our ſalvation: So we that are thy people, and ſheep of thy paſture, will give thee thanks for ever; and will always be ſhewing forth thy praiſe from generation to generation. CROFT. †

XXII.

Pſalm xcix. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 5,

For one Voice.

THE LORD IS KING, be the people never ſo impatient; he ſitteth between the cherubims, be the earth never ſo unquiet. The Lord is great in Sion, and high above all people. They ſhall give thanks unto thy name which is great, wonderful, and holy. O magnify the Lord our God, and fall down before his footſtool, for he is holy. *Hallelujah.* CROFT.

Pſalm

† Compoſed for the Thankſgiving, Feb. 1708.

XXIII.

Pſalm cxviii. *ver.* 14, 15, 24, 25, 26, 29,

For four Voices. †

THE LORD IS MY STRENGTH AND MY SONG, and he is become my ſalvation. The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous; the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to paſs. This is the day which the Lord hath made, we will rejoice and be glad in it. Help me now, O Lord! O Lord ſend us now proſperity. Bleſſed be he that cometh in the name of the Lord: We have wiſhed you good ſuck, ye that are of the houſe of the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever. CROFT.

XXIV.

Wiſdom of Solomon, *chap.* iii. *ver.* 1——8,

For three Voices.

THE SOULS OF THE RIGHTEOUS ARE IN THE HAND OF GOD, and there ſhall no tor-

† Compoſed on occaſion of the victory in Brabant.

ment touch them. In the ſight of the unwiſe they ſeem to die, and their departure is taken for miſery, and their going from us to be their deſtruction; but they are in peace: For tho' they be puniſhed in the ſight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality: And having been a little chaſtiſed, they ſhall be greatly rewarded; for God proved them, and found them worthy of himſelf. As gold in the furnace hath he tried them, and received them as burnt-offerings: And in the day of their viſitation they ſhall ſhine, and run to and fro like ſparks among the ſtubble: They ſhall judge the nations, and have dominion over the people; and their Lord ſhall reign for ever. CROFT. †

XXV.

Pſalm lxv. *ver.* 1, 2, 3.—Pſalm lxxix. 9. Pſalm lxxx. 7, *for two Voices.*

THOU, O GOD, ART PRAISED IN SION, and unto thee ſhall the vow be performed in Jeruſalem. Thou, that heareſt the prayer, unto

† Performed at the funeral of Queen Ann.

unto thee ſhall all fleſh come. My miſdeeds prevail againſt me. O be thou merciful unto our ſins. Help us, O God of our ſalvation, for the glory of thy name: O deliver us, and be merciful unto our ſins, for thy name's ſake. Turn us again, thou God of Hoſts: Shew the light of thy countenance, and we ſhall be whole. CROFT.

XXVI.

Pſalm xlviii. *ver.* 8——13,

For three Voices.

WE WAIT FOR THY LOVING KINDNESS, O GOD, in the midſt of thy temple. O God, according to thy name, ſo is thy praiſe unto the world's end. Thy right hand is full of righteouſneſs. Let the mount Sion rejoice, and let the daughter of Judah be glad, becauſe of thy judgments, O Lord. Walk about Sion, and go round about her, and tell the towers thereof: Mark well her bulwarks, ſet up her houſes, that ye may tell them that come after. For this is our God, for ever and ever: He will be our guide unto death. CROFT.

XXVII.

Pſalm cxxviii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 5, 6, 7,

For three Voices.

BLESSED ARE ALL THEY THAT FEAR THE LORD, and walk in his ways: For thou ſhalt eat the labours of thine hands: O well is thee, and happy ſhalt thou be. Thy wife ſhall be as the fruitful vine upon the walls of thine houſe; thy children like the olive branches round about thy table: Lo, thus ſhall the man be bleſſed that feareth the Lord. The Lord, from out of Sion, ſhall ſo bleſs thee, that thou ſhalt ſee Jeruſalem in proſperity all thy life long: Yea, that thou ſhalt ſee thy children's children, and peace upon Iſrael. *Amen.* CROFT.

XXVIII.

Pſalm cxlii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 6,

For four Voices.

I CRIED UNTO THE LORD WITH MY VOICE; yea, unto the Lord did I make my ſupplication. I poured out my complaints before him,

him, and ſhewed him of my trouble. When my ſpirit was in heavineſs, thou kneweſt my path; in the way wherein I walked privily have they laid a ſnare for me. I looked alſo upon my right hand, and I ſaw there was no man that would know me: I had no place to flee unto, and no man cared for my ſoul. I cried unto thee, O Lord, and ſaid, Thou art my hope, and my portion in the land of the living. CROFT.

XXIX.

Pſalm cxxi. *for one Voice.*

I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES UNTO THE HILLS from whence cometh my help: My help cometh even from the Lord, who hath made heaven and earth. He will not ſuffer thy foot to be moved; and he that keepeth thee will not ſleep. Behold, he that keepeth Iſrael ſhall neither ſlumber nor ſleep: The Lord himſelf is thy keeper; the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand; ſo that the ſun ſhall not burn thee by day, neither the moon by night. The Lord ſhall preſerve thee from all evil; yea, it is even

even he that ſhall keep thy ſoul. The Lord ſhall preſerve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth for evermore. *Hallelujah.* CROFT.

XXX.

Pſ. cv. 1, 2.—Pſ. cxxxviii. 3, 4, 5, 7, 8,

For one Voice.

O GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD, and call upon his name: Tell the people what things he hath done. O let your ſongs be of him, and praiſe him; and let your talking be of all his wondrous works. When I called upon thee, thou heardeſt me, and enduedſt my ſoul with much ſtrength. All the kings of the earth ſhall praiſe thee, O Lord, for they have heard the words of thy mouth: Yea, they ſhall ſing in the ways of the Lord; that great is the glory of the Lord. Though I walk in the midſt of trouble, yet ſhalt thou refreſh me: Thou ſhalt ſtretch forth thy hand upon the furiouſneſs of mine enemies, and thy right hand ſhall ſave me. The Lord ſhall make good his loving kindneſs towards me; thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever. CROFT.

Pſalm

XXXI.

Pſalm xxii. *ver.* 23,

For four Voices.

O PRAISE THE LORD, YE THAT FEAR HIM: Magnify him all ye of the ſeed of Jacob, and fear him all ye of the ſeed of Iſrael. Let them give thanks whom the Lord hath redeemed, and delivered from the hand of the enemy. We will rejoice in thy ſalvation, and triumph in the name of the Lord our God. Now, know I that the Lord helpeth his Anointed, and will hear him from his holy heaven; even with the ſaving ſtrength of his right hand. Some put their truſt in chariots, and ſome in horſes; but we will remember the name of the Lord our God. They are brought down, and fallen, but we are riſen and ſtand upright. Save, Lord, and hear us, O King of heaven, when we call upon thee. Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own ſtrength; ſo will we ſing and praiſe thy power.

CROFT.

Pſalm

XXXII.

Pſalm ciii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 20, 21, 22,

For three Voices.

PRAISE THE LORD, O MY SOUL, and all that is within me, praiſe his holy name. Praiſe the Lord, O my ſoul, and forget not all his benefits: Who forgiveth all thy ſin, and healeth all thine infirmities: Who ſaveth thy life from deſtruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindneſs. O praiſe the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in ſtrength; ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his words. O praiſe the Lord, all ye his hoſts; ye ſervants of his that do his pleaſure. O ſpeak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion: Praiſe the Lord, O my ſoul.

CROFT.

XXXIII. *

Pſalm lxxii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 5, 7, 8, 18, 19,

For five Voices.

GIVE THE KING THY JUDGMENTS, O GOD, and thy righteouſneſs unto the king's ſon:

Then

Then ſhall he judge the people according unto right, and defend the poor. The mountains alſo ſhall bring peace, and the little hills righteouſneſs unto the people. They ſhall fear thee as long as the ſun and moon endureth, from one generation to another. In his time ſhall the righteous flouriſh; yea, and abundance of peace ſo long as the moon endureth. His dominion ſhall be alſo from one ſea to the other, and from the flood unto the world's end. Bleſſed be the Lord God, even the God of Iſrael, which only doth wondrous things; and bleſſed be the name of his Majeſty for ever; and let all the earth be filled with his Majeſty. *Amen, Amen.* CROFT.

XXXIV.

Pſalm cxlvii. *ver.* 1, 5, 11, 6, 7,

For three Voices.

O PRAISE THE LORD; for it is a good thing to ſing praiſes unto our God; yea, a joyful and pleaſant thing it is to be thankful.

ful. Great is the Lord, and great is his power; yea, and his wiſdom is infinite. The Lord's delight is on them that fear him, and put their truſt in his mercy. The Lord ſetteth up the meek, and brings the ungodly down to the ground. O ſing unto the Lord with thankſgiving; ſing praiſes upon the harp unto our God: For thou, Lord, haſt made us glad thro' thy power; and we will rejoice in giving praiſe for the operations of thy hands. O worſhip the Lord in the beauty of holineſs: Let the whole earth ſtand in awe of him.

TUDWAY.

XXXV.

ISAIAH *chap.* xlix. *ver.* 13, 14, 15,

For three Voices.

SING, O HEAVENS, and be joyful, O earth: Break forth into ſinging, O mountains; for the Lord hath comforted his people, and will have mercy upon his afflicted: But Zion ſaid, The Lord hath forſaken me, and my Lord hath forgotten me. Can a woman forget her ſucking child, that ſhe

ſhould

ſhould not have compaſſion on the ſon of her womb? Yea, they may forget, yet will not I forget thee. TUDWAY.

XXXVI.

Pſalm lxi. 5, 6, 7.—Pſalm cxxxii. 19.

For three Voices.

THOU, O LORD, HAST HEARD OUR DESIRE, and haſt given an heritage unto thoſe that fear thy name. Thou ſhalt grant the king a long life, that his years may endure throughout all generations: In his time ſhall the righteous flouriſh; yea, and abundance of peace, ſo long as the moon endureth. His dominion ſhall be alſo from the one ſea to the other: He ſhall dwell before God for ever and ever. O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulneſs, that they may preſerve him: As for his enemies, cloath them with ſhame; but upon himſelf let his crown flouriſh. *Amen.*

TUDWAY.

XXXVII.

1 Kings *chap.* viii. *ver.* 27, *&c.*

For three Voices.

IS IT TRUE THAT GOD WILL DWELL WITH MEN UPON THE EARTH? Behold the heavens, and the heaven of heavens are not able to contain thee, how much more unable is this houſe? But have thou reſpect unto the prayer of thy ſervants, O Lord our God, who pray before thee, that thine eyes may be open towards this houſe day and night. Even towards the place whereof thou haſt ſaid, that thou wouldeſt put thy name there. Hear thou therefore the ſupplications of thy ſervants, which they pray in this place; and hear them in the place of thy habitation, even in heaven; and when thou heareſt, be merciful. Ariſe, O Lord, and come into thy reſt, thou and the ark of thy ſtrength.

TUDWAY. †

Pſalm

† Compoſed for the opening of Queen Anne's private Chapel at Windſor.

XXXVIII.

Pſalm vi. *ver.* 1, 4, 2, 9,

For one Voice.

O LORD, REBUKE ME NOT IN THINE INDIGNATION, neither chaſten me in thy diſpleaſure. Turn thee, O Lord, and deliver my ſoul: O ſave me, for thy mercy's ſake. Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak: O Lord heal me, for my bones are vexed: My ſoul alſo is ſore troubled; but, Lord, How long wilt thou puniſh me? *Amen.* WELDON.

XXXIX.

Pſalm cxxi. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7,

For one Voice.

I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES UNTO THE HILLS from whence cometh my help; my help cometh of the Lord who hath made heaven and earth: He will not ſuffer thy foot to be moved; and he that keepeth thee will not ſleep. Behold, he that keepeth Iſrael ſhall neither ſlumber nor ſleep. The Lord himſelf is thy keeper; he is thy defence upon

upon thy right hand: So that the ſun ſhall not burn thee by day, neither the moon by night. The Lord ſhall preſerve thee from all evil; yea, it is he that ſhall keep thy ſoul. WELDON.

XL.

Pſalm v. *ver.* 1——8,

For two Voices.

PONDER MY WORDS, O LORD; conſider my meditation. O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling, my King and my God; for unto thee will I make my prayer; my voice ſhalt thou hear betimes, O Lord: Early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up; for thou art the God that haſt no pleaſure in wickedneſs, neither ſhall any evil dwell with thee. Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand in thy ſight; for thou hateſt all them that work vanity! Thou ſhalt deſtroy them that ſpeak leaſing. The Lord will abhor both the blood-thirſty and deceitful man: But as for me, I will come into thine houſe, even

even upon the multitude of thy mercy, and in thy fear will I worſhip towards thy holy temple. WELDON.

XLI.

Pſalm cxix. *part ſeventh, ver.* 1——6,
For one Voice.

THOU ART MY PORTION, O LORD, I have promiſed to keep thy law. Thy hands have made me and faſhioned me: O give me underſtanding that I may learn thy commandments. The law of thy mouth is dearer unto me than thouſands of gold and ſilver. O how ſweet are thy words unto my throat; yea ſweeter than honey unto my mouth. Through thy commandments I get underſtanding; therefore I hate all evil ways. Bleſſed art thou, O Lord: O teach me thy ſtatutes. WELDON.

XLII.

Pſalm lxviii. *ver.* 32, 33, 34, 35,
For three Voices.

SING UNTO GOD, O ye kingdoms of the earth: O ſing praiſes unto the Lord, who ſitteth in the heavens over all from the beginning.

beginning. Lo, he doth ſend out his voice; yea, and that a mighty voice. Aſcribe ye the power to God over Iſrael; his worſhip and ſtrength is in the clouds. O God, wonderful art thou in thy holy places: Even the God of Iſrael, he will give ſtrength and power to his people: Bleſſed be God.

TURNER.

XLIII. *

Pſalm xc. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 9, 10,

For three Voices.

LORD, THOU HAST BEEN OUR REFUGE FROM ONE GENERATION TO ANOTHER. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made, thou art God from everlaſting and world without end. Thou turneſt man to deſtruction: Again thou ſayeſt, Come again ye children of men; for a thouſand days in thy ſight are but as yeſterday, ſeeing it is paſt as a watch in the night. As ſoon as thou ſcattereſt them, they are even as a ſleep, and fade away ſuddenly like the graſs; for when thou art angry, all our days are gone; we bring

bring our years to an end, like a tale that is told: The days of our years are three-ſcore years and ten; and though men be ſo ſtrong that they come to fourſcore years, yet is their ſtrength then but labour and ſorrow; ſo ſoon paſſeth it away, and we are gone. TURNER.

XLIV.

Pſalm xxxiv. *ver.* 1, 2, 3,

For two Voices.

I WILL ALWAYS GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD; his praiſe ſhall be ever in my mouth: My ſoul ſhall make her boaſt in the Lord; the humble ſhall hear thereof and be glad. O praiſe the Lord with me, and let us magnify his name together. KING.

XLV.

JOB, *chap.* xxii. *ver.* 22——29,

For one Voice.

ACQUAINT THYSELF WITH GOD, and be at peace with him, and lay up his words in thine heart. If thou return to the Almighty;

put away iniquity from thee; then ſhall he be thy defence, and thy delight: Thou ſhalt make thy prayer unto him, and he will hear thee. The Lord will deliver the righteous; he will ſave the humble man.

GREEN.

XLVI.

JOB, *chap.* v. *ver.* 8——19,

For two Voices.

I WILL SEEK UNTO GOD, and commit my cauſe unto him; for he doth great and wondrous things. He giveth rain upon the earth, and ſendeth waters upon the fields: He ſetteth up the lowly on high, and exalteth them that mourn: He taketh the wiſe in their own craftineſs, and carries headlong the counſel of the froward. They meet with darkneſs, and grope in the noon-day as in the night; but he ſaveth the poor from the ſword, and from the hand of the mighty. Behold, happy is the man whom God correcteth; for he maketh ſore, and bindeth up; he woundeth, and maketh whole.

GREEN.

Pſalm

XLVII.

Pſ. xlii. 1, 2, 8, 11.—Pſ. xliii. 3, 4, 5, 6,

For two Voices.

LIKE AS THE HART DESIRETH THE WATER BROOKS, ſo panteth my ſoul after thee, O God. My ſoul is athirſt for God; yea, even for the living God: When ſhall I come to appear before the preſence of God? My ſoul is vexed within me, therefore will I remember thee. I will ſay unto the God of my ſtrength, Why haſt thou forgotten me? O ſend out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me, and bring me to thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling, even the altar of God, the God of my joy and gladneſs. Why art thou ſo vexed, O my ſoul? and why art thou ſo diſquieted within me? O put thy truſt in God, which is the help of my countenance, and my God.

GREEN.

XLVIII.

Pſalm lxii. *ver.* 1, 2, 8, 7,

For one Voice.

MY SOUL TRULY WAITETH STILL UPON GOD; for of him cometh my ſalvation: He

is my ſtrength and my ſalvation; he is my defence, ſo that I ſhall not greatly fall. O put your truſt in him alway, ye people; pour out your hearts before him, for God is our hope. In God is my health and my glory; the rock of my might, and in God is my truſt. *Hallelujah.* GREEN.

XLIX.

Pſalm lxiii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 8,

For three Voices.

O GOD, THOU ART MY GOD, early will I ſeek thee: My ſoul thirſteth for thee; my fleſh alſo longeth after thee; in a barren and dry land, where no water is. Thus have I looked for thee in holineſs, that I might behold thy power and glory. For thy loving kindneſs is better than life itſelf: My lips ſhall praiſe thee. As long as I live will I magnify thee on this manner, and lift up my hands in thy name: Becauſe thou haſt been my helper, therefore under the ſhadow of thy wings will I rejoice. *Hallelujah.* GREEN.

Pſalm

L.

Pſalm lxxxvi. *ver.* 6——11,

For two Voices.

O LORD, GIVE EAR UNTO MY PRAYER, and ponder the voice of my humble deſires. In the time of my trouble I will call upon thee, for thou heareſt me. Among the Gods there is none like thee, O Lord, there is not one that can do as thou doeſt. All nations whom thou haſt made ſhall come and worſhip thee, O Lord, and ſhall glorify thy name: For thou art great, and doeſt wonderous things: thou art God alone.

GREEN.

LI.

Pſ. lxxxiv. 1, 2, 4.—Pſ. cxvi. 15, 16,

For three Voices.

O HOW AMIABLE ARE THY DWELLINGS, thou Lord of Hoſts! My ſoul hath a deſire and a longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: My heart and my fleſh rejoice in the living God. Bleſſed are they that dwell in thy houſe, they will be always praiſing

praiſing thee. I will offer to thee the ſacrifice of thankſgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord. I will pay my vows unto the Lord, in the ſight of all his people: In the courts of the Lord's houſe, even in the midſt of thee, O Jeruſalem. GREEN.

LII.

Pſalm v. *ver.* 1, 2, 8, 11, 12, 13,

For two Voices.

PONDER MY WORDS, O LORD, and conſider my meditation; hearken unto my calling, my King and my God. Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteouſneſs, becauſe of mine enemies: Make thy way plain before my face. Deſtroy mine enemies, O God; let them periſh in their own imaginations: Caſt them out in the multitude of their ungodlineſs, and let all thoſe that truſt in thee rejoice: They that love thy name will be joyful in thee. Thou, Lord, wilt give thy bleſſing unto the righteous; thou wilt defend him as with a ſhield.

GREEN.

ISAIAH,

LIII.

ISAIAH, *chap.* xlii. *ver.* 10, *&c.*

For two Voices.

SING UNTO THE LORD A NEW SONG, ye that go down to the ſea, the iſles, and the inhabitants thereof: Let them give glory unto the Lord, and declare his praiſe. The Lord ſhall go forth in his might: He ſhall prevail againſt his enemies. The Lord, who maketh a way in the ſea, and a path in the mighty waters, he ſhall prevail againſt his enemies. He ſitteth upon the circle of the earth; he ſtretcheth out the heavens like a curtain; he ſpeaketh the word, and the winds and ſeas obey his voice. The Lord ſhall ſtrengthen us with his arm, and uphold us with his right hand. The Lord our God is with us; he is our defender, even the Holy One of Iſrael. *Hallelujah.*

GREEN.

LIV.

Pſ. xxiii. 1, 2, 3, 4.—Pſ. cxlv. 14, 15, 16, 21,

For two Voices.

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD, therefore can I lack nothing: He ſhall feed me in green

green paſtures, and lead me forth beſides the waters of comfort. He ſhall convert my ſoul, and bring me in the paths of righteouſneſs for his name's ſake. Tho' I walk through the valley of the ſhadow of death I will fear no evil, for thou art with me. The Lord upholdeth all ſuch as fall, and lifteth up all thoſe that are down. The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord, and thou giveſt them their meat in due ſeaſon: Thou openeſt thine hand, and filleſt all things living with plenteouſneſs. My mouth ſhall ſpeak the praiſe of the Lord; and let all fleſh give thanks unto his holy name for ever and ever. GREEN.

LV.

Pſalm lxv. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 7, 9, 12,

For two Voices.

THOU, O GOD, ART PRAISED IN SION: And unto thee ſhall the vow be performed in Jeruſalem. Thou that heareſt the prayer, be merciful unto our ſins. Bleſſed is the man whom thou chooſeſt and receiveſt unto thee; he ſhall dwell in thy courts, and ſhall be

be ſatisfied with the pleaſures of thy houſe, even of thy holy temple. Thou ſhalt ſhew us wonderful things, O God of our ſalvation; thou art the hope of all the ends of the earth: Thou ſtilleſt the raging of the ſea, the noiſe of its waves, and the madneſs of the people: Thou viſiteſt the earth, and bleſſedſt it, and crowneſt the year with thy goodneſs.

GREEN.

LVI.

Pſalm lxxxix. *ver.* 9, 10, 11, 12,

For one Voice.

O LORD GOD OF HOSTS, WHO IS LIKE UNTO THE? Thy truth, moſt mighty Lord, is on every ſide: Thou ruleſt the raging of the ſea; thou ſtilleſt the waves thereof when they ariſe: Thou haſt ſubdued Egypt, and deſtroyed it: Thou haſt ſcattered thine enemies abroad with thy mighty arm. The heavens are thine; the earth alſo is thine. Thou haſt laid the foundation of the round world, and all that therein is. GREEN.

LVII.

Pſalm iv. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 9, 5, 4;

For two Voices.

O GOD OF MY RIGHTEOUSNESS, hear me when I call. Thou haſt ſet me at liberty when I was in trouble. Have mercy upon me, and hearken unto my prayer. O ye ſons of men, how long will ye blaſpheme mine honour, and have pleaſure in vanity? Know this, that the Lord hath choſen to himſelf the man that is godly. I will lay me down in peace, and take my reſt; for it is thou, O Lord, that makeſt me to dwell in ſafety. Offer the ſacrifice of righteouſneſs, and put your truſt in the Lord. Stand in awe and ſin not; and put your truſt in the Lord.

GREEN.

LVIII.

Pſ. xxi. *ver.* 1, 3, *and various other Pſalms.*

For three Voices.

THE KING SHALL REJOICE IN THY STRENGTH, O LORD: Exceeding glad ſhall he be of thy ſalvation: Thou haſt prevented him with

with the bleſſings of goodneſs, and haſt ſet a crown of pure gold upon his head. O Lord, grant him a long life, that his years may endure throughout all generations: He ſhall dwell before God for ever. O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulneſs, that they may preſerve him; as for his enemies, cloath them with ſhame; but upon himſelf let his crown flouriſh. *Amen.* Let thy mercy, O Lord, continue upon him for evermore, and thy counſel ſtand faſt with him: Let his ſeed endure for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven. O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands; ſing, rejoice, and give thanks. *Amen.* GREEN.

LIX.

Pſalm xlii. *ver.* 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7,

For four Voices.

AS PANTS THE HART FOR COOLING STREAMS, ſo longs my ſoul for thee, O God: Tears are my daily food, when thus they ſay, Where is now thy God? Now, when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart by

myſelf; for I went with the multitude, and brought them out into the houſe of God. In the voice of praiſe and thankſgiving, among ſuch as keep holy day. Why art thou ſo full of grief, O my ſoul, and why art thou ſo diſquieted within me? Put thy truſt in God, for I will praiſe him.

HANDELL.

LX.

Exodus xv. 1, 2, 11, 13, 19, 18, 20, 21,

For four Voices.

MOSES, AND THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL, ſang this ſong unto the Lord, and ſpake, ſaying, I will ſing unto the Lord, for he hath triumphed glorioufly: the horſe and his rider hath he thrown into the ſea. The Lord is my ſtrength and my ſong; he is become my ſalvation. Who is like unto thee, O Lord, amongſt the gods? Who is like thee, glorious in holineſs, fearful in praiſes, doing wonders! Thou in thy mercy haſt led forth the people which thou haſt redeemed; thou haſt guided them in thy ſtrength unto thy holy habitation. For the horſe

horſe of Pharaoh went in with his chariots, and with his horſemen into the ſea, and the Lord brought again the waters of the ſea upon them; but the children of Iſrael went on dry land in the midſt of the ſea. The Lord ſhall reign for ever and ever. And Miriam the propheteſs, the ſiſter of Aaron, took a timbrel in her hand, and all the women went out after her, with timbrels, and with dances. And Miriam anſwered them, Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed glorioufly: The Lord ſhall reign for ever and ever. The horſe and his rider hath he thrown into ſea. HANDELL. †

ISAIAH,

† Altho' this great Maſter compoſed ſeveral Anthems, they were all ſet with inſtrumental accompanyments. Theſe two are here diveſted of them, and adapted to cathedral uſe by Dr. Boyce. In the former, Mr. Handell has taken more liberty with the words than is uſually done; ſo much indeed as might lead one to conclude that he formed the compoſition out of his muſical common-place, and adapted the words to air previouſly invented; which it is probable enough was the caſe, not only in this, but in many of his later productions. The ſecond Anthem is taken out of his Oratorio of *Iſrael in Egypt*.

LXI.

ISAIAH, xlix. *ver.* 13, 14.—*Chap.* lv. 7.—*Chap.* xxx. 18, *for three Voices.*

SING, O HEAVENS, and be joyful O earth, break forth into ſinging, O mountains; for the Lord hath comforted his people, and will have mercy on his afflicted. Let not Sion ſay, The Lord hath forſaken me, and the Lord hath forgotten me. Return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon you, and to your God, for he will abundantly pardon: Therefore will the Lord wait that he may be gracious unto you; and therefore will he be exalted, that he may have mercy upon you; for the Lord is a God of judgment; bleſſed are they that wait for his ſalvation. KENT.

LXII.

Pſalm cxlv. *ver.* 10——17,

For three Voices.

ALL THY WORKS PRAISE THEE, O LORD, and thy ſaints give thanks unto thee: They ſhew the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of

of thy power; that thy power, thy glory, and mightineſs of thy kingdom might be known unto men. Thy kingdom is an everlaſting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all ages. The Lord upholdeth all ſuch as fall, and lifteth up all thoſe that are down. The eyes of all wait upon thee, O Lord, and thou giveſt them their meat in due ſeaſon: Thou openeſt thine hand, and filleſt all things living with plenteouſneſs. KENT.

LXIII.

Pſalm cxix. *ſelect verſes,*

For two Voices.

LORD, WHAT LOVE HAVE I UNTO THY LAW; all the day long is my ſtudy in it. The law of thy mouth is dearer unto me than thouſands of gold and ſilver: O how ſweet are thy words unto my throat; yea, ſweeter than honey unto my mouth! Thy righteouſneſs is an everlaſting righteouſneſs, and thy law is the truth. Trouble and heavineſs have taken hold upon me, yet is my delight in thy commandments. KENT.

Pſalm

LXIV.

Pſalm ciii. *ver.* 19——23,

For two Voices.

THE LORD HATH PREPARED HIS SEAT IN HEAVEN, and his kingdom ruleth over all the earth. O praiſe the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in ſtrength; ye that fulfil his commandments, and hearken unto the voice of the Lord. O praiſe the Lord, all ye his hoſts; ye ſervants of his that do his pleaſure. O ſpeak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion: Praiſe thou the Lord, O my ſoul, praiſe the Lord. KENT.

LXV.

Pſalm ci. *ver.* 1, 2, 3.—Pſalm cviii. 3, 4.

For two Voices.

MY SONG SHALL BE OF MERCY AND JUDGMENT: Unto thee, O Lord, will I ſing. O let me have underſtanding in the way of godlineſs. When wilt thou come unto me? I will walk in my houſe with a perfect heart. I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord,

Lord, among the people: I will ſing praiſes unto thee among the nations: For thy mercy is greater than the heavens, and thy truth reacheth unto the clouds. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghoſt: As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever ſhall be, world without end. *Amen.* KENT.

LXVI.

St. MATTHEW, *chap.* XXV. *ver.* 31——47,

For three Voices.

WHEN THE SON OF MAN SHALL COME IN HIS GLORY, and all the holy angels with him, then ſhall he ſit upon the throne of his glory. Before him ſhall be gathered all nations, and he ſhall ſeparate them one from another: He ſhall ſay to them on his right hand, Come, ye bleſſed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: For I was hungry, and ye gave me meat: I was thirſty, and ye gave me drink: I was a ſtranger, and ye took me in: Naked, and ye clothed me: I was ſick, and ye viſited me: I was

in priſon, and ye came unto me. Lord, when ſaw we thee an hungry, and fed thee? Or thirſty, and gave thee drink? When ſaw we thee a ſtranger, and took thee in? Naked, and clothed thee? Or when ſaw we thee ſick, or in priſon, and came unto thee? Verily I ſay unto you, in as much as ye have done it unto one of the leaſt of theſe my brethren, ye have done it unto me. The righteous ſhall go into life eternal. *Hallelujah.* KENT.

LXVII.

ISAIAH, *chap.* lxiii. *ver.* 1——9, 15, 16,

For four Voices.

WHO IS HE THAT COMETH FROM EDOM, with dyed garments from Bozrah? this that is glorious in his apparel, travelling in the greatneſs of his ſtrength? I that ſpeak in righteouſneſs, mighty to ſave. Wherefore art thou red in thine apparel, and thy garments like him that treadeth in the wine-fat? I have trodden the wine-preſs alone, and of the people there was none with me; for I will tread them in mine anger, and their

their blood ſhall be ſprinkled upon my garments: For the day of vengeance is in mine heart, and the year of my redeemed is come. And I looked, and there was none to help; and I wondered there was none to uphold: therefore mine own arm brought ſalvation, and my fury it upheld me. And I will tread the people in mine anger, and I will bring down their ſtrength to the earth. I will mention the loving kindneſs of the Lord, and the praiſes of the Lord, and his great goodneſs towards the houſe of Iſrael, which he hath beſtowed upon them according to his mercies. For the angel of his preſence ſaved them: in his love and in his pity he redeemed them; and he bare them, and he carried them all the days of old. Look down from heaven, and behold from the habitation of thy holineſs and thy glory: For thou, O Lord, art our Father, our Redeemer, thy name is from everlaſting.

KENT.

LXVIII.

St. JOHN, *chap.* i. *ver.* 1——13,

For three Voices.

IN THE BEGINNING WAS THE WORD, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The ſame was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made. In him was life; and the life was the light of men; and the light ſhineth in darkneſs, and the darkneſs comprehended it not. There was a man ſent from God; the ſame came to bear witneſs of the light, that all men through him might believe. He was not that light, but was ſent to bear witneſs of that light: That was the true light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not: But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the ſons of God,

God, even to them that believe on his name. KENT. †

LXIX.

Firſt Epiſtle to the Theſſ. iv. 14——19,

For two Voices.

IF WE BELIEVE THAT JESUS DIED AND ROSE AGAIN, even ſo them alſo which ſleep in Jeſus, will God bring with him. For this we ſay unto you by the word of the Lord, that we which are alive and remain unto the coming of the Lord, ſhall not prevent them which are aſleep. For the Lord himſelf ſhall deſcend from heaven with a ſhout, with the voice of the Archangel, and with the trump of God, and the dead in Chriſt ſhall riſe firſt: then we which are alive and remain, ſhall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air; and ſo ſhall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore, comfort one another with theſe words. BOYCE.

Pſalm

† For the words of this compoſer's Anthem, beginning, *Hear my prayer*, ſee Full Anthems, Series II. p. 13.

LXX.

Pſalm xxvi. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 6, 7,

For two Voices.

BE THOU MY JUDGE, O LORD, for I have walked innocently; my truſt hath been alſo in the Lord, therefore I ſhall not fall. Examine me, O Lord, and prove me; try out my reins and my heart: For thy loving kindneſs is ever before mine eyes, and I will walk in thy truth. I will waſh my hands in innocency, O Lord; and ſo will I go to thine altar, that I may ſhew the voice of thankſgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous works. BOYCE.

LXXI.

Pſalm cxviii. *and verſes from various other Pſalms, for four Voices.*

O GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD, for he is gracious, becauſe his mercy endureth for ever. Let Iſrael now confeſs that he is gracious, and that his mercy endureth for ever. The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him; yea, all ſuch as call upon him

him faithfully. My heart was diſquieted within me, and the fear of death was fallen upon me: But in my trouble I called upon the Lord, and he delivered me out of my diſtreſs. Turn again then unto thy reſt, O my ſoul, for the Lord hath rewarded thee. O praiſe the Lord with me, and let us magnify his name together. Behold, O God, our defender, and look upon the face of thine Anointed. O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulneſs, that they may preſerve him: Let his ſeed endure for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven; ſo will we always ſing praiſe unto thy name. *Amen. Hallelujah.* BOYCE.

LXXII.

Pſalm cxlix. 1, 2, 4, 5, 6.—Pſalm cl. 6.

For two Voices.

O SING UNTO THE LORD A NEW SONG; let the congregation of ſaints praiſe him: Let Iſrael rejoice in him that made him, and let the children of Sion be joyful in their King: For the Lord hath pleaſure in his people, and helpeth the meek-hearted.

Let

Let the ſaints be joyful with glory: Let the praiſes of God be in their mouth. Let every thing that hath breath praiſe the Lord. BOYCE.

LXXIII.

Pſalm xviii. *ver.* 47——52,

For three Voices.

THE LORD LIVETH, and bleſſed be my ſtrong helper, and praiſed be the God of my ſalvation; even the God that ſeeth that I be avenged, and ſubdueth the people unto me: It is he that delivereth me from my cruel enemies, and ſetteth me up above mine adverſaries: thou ſhalt rid me from the wicked man: For this cauſe will I give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the Gentiles, and ſing praiſes unto thy name. Great proſperity giveth he to his Anointed, and to his ſeed for evermore. *Amen.* BOYCE.

LXXIV.

ISAIAH xlix. 13, 14, 15.—*Chap.* li. 1, 2, 3,

For three Voices.

SING, O HEAVENS, and be joyful, O earth, break forth into ſinging, O mountains; for

for the Lord hath comforted his people, and will have mercy upon his afflicted. But Zion ſaid, The Lord hath forſaken me, and my Lord hath forgotten me. Can a woman forget her ſucking child, that ſhe ſhould not have compaſſion on the ſon of her womb? Yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget thee. Hearken to me, ye that follow after righteouſneſs, ye that ſeek the Lord, look unto the rock whence ye are hewn. Look unto Abraham your father, and unto Sarah that bare you; for I called him alone, and bleſſed him, and increaſed him. For the Lord ſhall comfort Zion, he will comfort all her waſte places, and he will make her wilderneſs like Eden, and her deſert like the garden of the Lord; joy and gladneſs ſhall be found therein, thankſgiving, and the voice of melody. *Amen.*

BOYCE.

LXXV.

Wiſdom of Solomon iii. 1, 2, 4, 5, 8,

For two Voices.

THE SOULS OF THE RIGHTEOUS ARE IN THE HAND OF GOD, and there ſhall no torment touch them. In the ſight of the unwiſe they ſeem to die, and their departure is taken for miſery, but they are in peace: For tho' they be puniſhed in the ſight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality: For God hath proved them and found them worthy of himſelf; and in the day of viſitation they ſhall ſhine: They ſhall judge the nations, and have dominion over the people, and their Lord ſhall reign for ever.

NARES.

LXXVI.

Pſalm xcv. *ver.* 1, 3, 4,

For two Voices.

O COME, LET US SING UNTO THE LORD; let us heartily rejoice in the ſtrength of our ſalvation: For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods: In his hand are all the corners of the earth, and the ſtrength of the hills is his alſo. *Hallelujah.*

NARES.

Pſalm

LXXVII.

Pſalm cxlv. *ver.* 17, 18, 19, 3, 4,

For two Voices.

THE LORD IS RIGHTEOUS IN ALL HIS WORKS, and holy in all his ways. The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him; yea all ſuch as call upon him faithfully. He will fulfil the deſire of them that fear him; he alſo will hear their cry, and will help them. Thou, O Lord, haſt heard our deſire, and given an heritage unto thoſe that fear thy name: Therefore ſhall every good man ſing of thy praiſe without ceaſing. *Hallelujah.* NARES.

LXXVIII.

Pſalm xciv. *and verſes from various others.*

For three Voices.

ARISE, THOU JUDGE OF THE WORLD, reward the proud after their deſerving. Lord, how long ſhall the ungodly triumph? And yet they ſay, The Lord ſhall not ſee it, neither ſhall the God of Jacob regard it. Take heed, ye unwiſe among the people:

O ye fools, when will ye underſtand? He that planted the ear, ſhall he not hear; or he that made the eye, ſhall he not ſee? Or he that teacheth man knowledge, ſhall not he puniſh? The Lord knoweth the thoughts of man, that they are but vain. O come let us worſhip, and fall down, and kneel before the Lord our maker: For he is the Lord our God; his judgments are in all the world. He will not alway be chiding; neither keepeth he his anger for ever. O that men would therefore praiſe the Lord for his goodneſs, and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men.

NARES.

LXXIX.

Pſalm lxxxiv. *ver.* 9, 2, 3, 4, 5,

For three Voices.

BEHOLD, O GOD, OUR DEFENDER, and look upon the face of thine Anointed: His honour is great in thy ſalvation; glory and great worſhip ſhalt thou lay upon him: For thou ſhalt give him everlaſting felicity, and make him glad with the joy of thy countenance.

countenance. In his time ſhall the righteous flouriſh; yea and abundance of peace ſo long as the moon endures: As for his enemies clothe them with ſhame; but upon himſelf let his crown flouriſh. *Amen.*

NARES.

LXXX.

Pſalm cxxxiii. 1, 3, 4.—Pſalm cxxii. 7, 6,

For two Voices.

BEHOLD, HOW GOOD AND JOYFUL A THING IT IS, brethren, to dwell together in unity. It is like the dew of Hermon which fell upon the hill of Sion: For there the Lord promiſed his bleſſing, and life for evermore. Peace be within thy walls, and plenteouſneſs within thy palaces: For my brethren and companions ſake, I will wiſh thee proſperity.

NARES.

LXXXI.

Pſalm xcii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4,

For three Voices.

IT IS A GOOD THING TO GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD, and to ſing praiſes unto thy

thy name, O thou Moſt Higheſt; to tell of thy loving kindneſs early in the morning, and of thy truth in the night ſeaſon: For thou, Lord, haſt made me glad through thy works; and I will rejoice in giving praiſe for the operations of thy hands. Great is the Lord, and worthy to be praiſed; there is no end of his greatneſs. O praiſe the Lord with me, and let us magnify his name together. *Hallelujah.* NARES.

LXXXII.

Pſalm CXV. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4,

For two Voices.

NOT UNTO US, LORD, not unto us, but unto thy name we give the praiſe. This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it: For his merciful kindneſs is ever more and more towards us, and the truth of the Lord endures for ever; praiſe the Lord. My mouth ſhall ſpeak the praiſe of the Lord; and let all fleſh give thanks unto his holy name for ever and ever. *Amen.* NARES.

Pſalm

LXXXIII.

Pſalm cxxxvi. *ver.* 26, 27, 8, 9, 23, 25,

For two Voices.

O GIVE THANKS TO THE GOD OF HEAVEN, for his mercy endureth for ever. O give thanks to the Lord of lords, who only doth great wonders: He made the ſun to rule the day; the moon and the ſtars to govern the night; for his mercy endureth for ever. Who remembered us when we were in trouble, and delivered us from our enemies. God giveth food to all fleſh; for his mercy endureth for ever. *Amen.*

NARES.

LXXXIV.

Pſalm xc. *ver.* 13, 15, 16, 17,

For three Voices.

TURN THEE AGAIN, O LORD, AT THE LAST, and be gracious unto thy ſervants. Comfort us again, O Lord, now after the time that thou haſt plagued us, and for the years wherein we have ſuffered adverſity. Shew thy ſervants thy work, and their

their children thy glory. And the glorious Majeſty of the Lord our God be upon us: proſper thou the work of our hands upon us: O proſper thou our handy-work.

NARES. †

† For the Anthem of this Maſter, beginning, *Awake up my glory*, ſee p. 37; and for, *By the waters of Babylon*, ſee p. 71. which, with theſe that are here inſerted, are all publiſhed by himſelf in ſcore. Some of his manuſcript Anthems, compoſed when he was Organiſt of York Cathedral, will be inſerted in the Appendix. In a ſhort but ſenſible preface this judicious compoſer tells us, that "he has been very ſparing of *diviſions*, thinking them too airy for the Church; and that he has rather endeavoured to inforce the ſentiment of the words than to diſplay the *art of muſical compoſition*." It is indeed this fondneſs of *diviſion*, in order to ſhew the powers or rather tricks of the human voice, which Croft ſometimes exhibited, and which Green carried to much greater exceſs, that renders many of the Anthems in this Series too light and theatrical. Therefore, as in ſeveral of their full movements we find alſo ſentiment neglected for *art and muſical contrivance*, it may ſtill be queſtioned whether that perfect ſimplicity is yet arrived at in the Church ſtyle, which would make it (what it ought to be) at once intelligible and ſolemn, pathetic and pleaſing.

END OF THE THIRD SERIES.

APPENDIX.

APPENDIX. *

FULL ANTHEMS.

I.

Pſalm cxxxiii. *for four Voices.*

BEHOLD HOW GOOD AND JOYFUL A THING IT IS, BRETHREN, to dwell together in unity; it is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down unto the beard, even unto Aaron's beard, and went down unto the ſkirt of his cloathing: Like as the dew of Hermon, which fell upon the hill of Sion; for there the Lord promiſed his bleſſing, and life for evermore. *Amen.*

HUTCHINSON.

* It was found neceſſary to reſerve a few Anthems for this place, either becauſe the time in which their Compoſers lived could not be aſcertaind, or becauſe they were peculiar to the Church of York.

II.

Pſalm xl. *ver.* 16, *for five Voices.*

O LORD, LET IT BE THY PLEASURE TO DELIVER ME: Make haſte to help me, O my God: Save thy ſervant, which putteth his truſt in thee: Say unto my ſoul, I am thy ſalvation. *Amen.* HUTCHINSON.

III.

Collect for the 21ſt Sunday after Trinity.

For five Voices.

GRANT, WE BESEECH THEE, MERCIFUL LORD, to thy faithful people, pardon and peace, that we may be cleanſed from all our ſins, and ſerve thee with a quiet mind, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord. *Amen.*

FINCH. *

Pſalm

* This Anthem, which is a good piece of full harmony, well accented throughout, and therefore more intelligible than the generality of muſic in that ſtyle, was compoſed by the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Finch, Canon Reſidentiary of York, and Brother to the Dean of that name. He died 1737.

IV.

Pſalm lxxii. *ver.* 18, 19,

For four Voices.

BLESSED BE THE LORD GOD, even the God of Iſrael, which only doth wonderous things! And bleſſed be the name of his Maieſty for ever! And all the earth ſhall be filled with his Majeſty. *Amen.*

NARES.

V.

Pſalm cxxxix. *ver.* 23, 24,

For four Voices.

TRY ME, O GOD, and ſeek the ground of my heart: Prove me, and examine my thoughts. Look well if there be any way of wickedneſs in me, and lead me in the way everlaſting. NARES.

I.

Pſalm cxviii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 14, 21,

For four Voices.

GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD, for he is gracious, becauſe his mercy endureth for ever. Let Iſrael now confeſs that he is

gracious, and that his mercy endureth for ever. Let the houſe of Aaron now confeſs that his mercy endureth for ever. The Lord is my ſtrength, and my ſong; the Lord is become my ſalvation. I will thank thee, for thou haſt heard me, and art become my ſalvation. Fiocco, *Sen.* *

Pſalm

* The words were adapted by Mr. Nalſon, formerly a Vicar Choral of York. The voluminous compilation of Sir John Hawkins does not tell us when the *Fioccos* lived, otherwiſe this Anthem would have been put in its place, as it has ſupreme merit. It is ſomewhat ſingular that Italian muſic, adapted to Engliſh words, as it has been by Aldrich from Paleſtrina and Cariſſimi, and here from Fiocco, ſhould produce ſo good an effect: It is ſtill more ſingular that the very ingenious Mr. Garth, of Durham, ſhould have been able to adapt the muſic of fifty Pſalms in ſucceſſion, which Benedetto Marcello originally compoſed for a poetical verſion in Italian by Giuſtiniani, to our old proſe tranſlation. It is not eaſy to account for the phenomenon: for though we are able, frequently, to perceive that theſe tranſmutations have been for the worſe (which, beſides other reaſons, the different degrees of ſoftneſs in the two languages muſt neceſſarily occaſion); yet ſtill theſe attempts muſt be allowed to have been attended with greater ſucceſs than might in any reaſon have been expected, inſomuch that we may venture to aſſert, that the Engliſh Cathedrals have gained ſome of their beſt Anthems from this kind of *naturalization*, as it may be called, of Italian Maſters.

II.

Pſalm xlvii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 5, 6,
For four Voices.

CLAP YOUR HANDS TOGETHER, ALL YE PEOPLE, ſing unto God with the voice of melody: For the Lord is high, and to be feared; he is the great King upon all the earth: For the Lord ſhall ſubdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet. God is gone up with a merry noiſe, and the Lord with the ſound of the trumpet. Sing, O ſing praiſes unto our God: Sing, O ſing praiſes unto our King. *Hallelujah.*

FIOCCO, *Jun.*
NALSON.

III.

Pſalm lxv. *ver.* 1, 2, 4, 5,
For three Voices.

THOU ART PRAISED, O GOD, IN SION, and unto thee ſhall the vow be performed in Jeruſalem: Thou that heareſt the prayer, to thee ſhall all fleſh come. Bleſſed is the man whom thou chooſeſt, and receiveſt unto thee, he ſhall dwell in thy courts: He ſhall be filled with the pleaſures of thy houſe,

houſe, even of thy holy temple. Thou ſhalt ſhew us wonderful things in thy righteouſneſs, O God of our ſalvation! Thou, that art the hope of all the ends of the earth. *Hallelujah. Amen.* FIOCCO, *Sen.* FORD. *

IV.

Pſalm ix. *ver.* 1, 2, 10.—Pſalm c. *ver.* 4.

For five Voices.

I WILL GIVE THANKS TO THEE, O LORD, with my whole heart: I will ſpeak of all thy marvellous works. I will be glad, and rejoice in thee; yea, my ſongs will I make of thy name, O thou Moſt Higheſt. They that know thy name ſhall put their truſt in thee: Thou, Lord, haſt never failed them that ſeek thee: For the Lord is gracious; his

* This and the foregoing Anthem are not now performed; but I put the words down here that they may be preſerved, for the reaſon given in the foregoing note, for which alſo I inſert the following. Mr. Nalſon alſo adapted muſic of the Younger Fiocco to a metrical hymn, beginning, *O moſt bleſſed*, which was probably a literal tranſlation of the original Italian words. *See Elway's Anthem Book*, p. 72.

his mercy is everlaſting. His truth endureth from generation to generation.

STEFFANI.
FINCH. *

V.

Pſalm cxxvii. *ver.* 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6,
For three Voices.

EXCEPT THE LORD BUILD THE HOUSE, their labour is but loſt that build it. Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain. It is but loſt labour that ye haſte to riſe up early, and ſo late take reſt, and eat the bread of carefulneſs; for ſo he giveth his beloved ſleep. Lo, children, and the fruit of the womb, are an heritage and gift that cometh of the Lord. Like as arrows in the hand of a giant, ſo are young children. Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them; he ſhall not be aſhamed to ſpeak with his enemies in the gate. HARRIS.

St.

* Mr. Finch alſo adapted the words, *By the waters of Babylon*, to the muſic of Abbot Steffani; for which words ſee page 71; but neither of theſe Anthems are now in uſe.

VI.

St. Luke, *chap.* ii. *ver.* 14.
For four Voices.

Glory to God on high, and on earth peace, good-will towards men.

Avison. †

VII.

Pſalm viii. *ver.* 1, *for four Voices.*

O Lord our Governor, how excellent is thy name in all the world: Thou, O Jehovah, haſt ſet thy glory above the heavens.

Marcello, *
Garth.

Pſalm

† This little Anthem, the only one which this ſkilful inſtrumental compoſer publiſhed, has in it a judicious mixture of Air and Chorus, and is highly proper for the common Church Service.

* This is the only Anthem taken from Marcello's Pſalms, performed in the Church of York. It is a moſt pleaſing Air, and, properly performed, very affecting. It, however, loſes much from the tranſmutation of language: Nevertheleſs, the profound Harmoniſts have criticiſed it, in the original, as too light an air, and in too light a time—as if triple time, expreſſively performed, was incapable of ſolemnity! It is ſufficient to anſwer this, by ſaying, that in all movements whatever, the effect greatly depends on the taſte and judgment of the performers.

VIII.

Pſalm li. *ver.* 1, 5, *for two Voices.*

HAVE MERCY UPON ME, O GOD, after thy great goodneſs; and, according to the multitude of thy mercy, do away my offences. O let my mouth be filled with thy praiſe, that I may ſing of thy glory and honour all the day long.

NARES.

IX.

Pſalm lxix. *ver.* 1, 3, 7, 13, 14, *For one Voice.*

SAVE ME, O GOD, for the waters are come in, even unto my ſoul. I am weary of crying, my throat is dry; my ſtrength faileth me for waiting ſo long upon my God. I wept and chaſtened my ſoul with faſting, and that was turned to my reproof. But, Lord, I make my prayer unto thee: Hear me, O God, in the multitude of thy mercy, even in the truth of thy ſalvation. Thou art my Helper and my Redeemer; make no long tarrying, O my God.

NARES.

X.

Pſalm cxix. *various verſes.*

For two Voices.

WHEREWITHAL SHALL A YOUNG MAN CLEANSE HIS WAY? Even by ruling himſelf after God's word. Make me to go in the path of thy commandments, for therein is my deſire; ſo ſhall I always keep thy law: Yea, even for ever and ever. *Amen.*

NARES.

XI.

Pſalm cxxviii. *ver.* 1, 2, 5,

For two Voices.

BLESSED ARE ALL THEY THAT FEAR THE LORD, and walk in his ways: For thou ſhalt eat the labours of thine hands: O well is thee, and happy ſhalt thou be. Lo, thus ſhall the man be bleſſed that feareth the Lord.

CAMIDGE. *

Pſalm

* The preſent Organiſt of York Cathedral.

XII.

Pſalm xx. *ver.* 1, 2, 4, 9,

For two Voices.

THE LORD HEAR THEE IN THE DAY OF TROUBLE; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee: Send thee help from the ſanctuary, and ſtrengthen thee out of Sion. Grant thee thy heart's deſire, and fulfil all thy mind. Save, Lord, and hear us, O King of Heaven! when we call upon thee.

CAMIDGE.

XIII.

Pſalm xxxiv. *ver.* 1, 6, 3,

For two Voices.

I WILL ALWAY GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD: His praiſe ſhall ever be in my mouth. Lo, the poor crieth, and the Lord heareth him; yea, and ſaveth him out of all his troubles. O praiſe the Lord with me, and let us magnify his name together.

CAMIDGE.

XIV.

Pſalm xxi. *ver.* 1, 2, 3,

For four Voices.

THE KING SHALL REJOICE IN THY STRENGTH, O LORD; exceeding glad ſhall he be of thy ſalvation: Thou haſt given him his heart's deſire, and haſt not denied him the requeſt of his lips: For thou ſhalt prevent him with the bleſſings of goodneſs, and ſhalt ſet a crown of pure gold upon his head. Let his crown flouriſh, *Amen.*

CAMIDGE. *

* For this Compoſer's Anthem, beginning, *O be joyful*, ſee p. 105, the firſt three verſes only. For another, *Lord, how are they increaſed*, ſee p. 93.

THE END.

BRITISH 4 OC 70 MUSEUM

INDEX

INDEX

TO THE

FULL ANTHEMS.

A

ALmighty and everlasting God. — Gibbons. 8
As pants the hart. — King. 88

B

Behold how good and joyful. — Hutchinson. 161
Behold now praise the Lord. — Rogers. 14
Blessed be he. — Croft. 79
Blessed be the Lord God. — Nares. 163
Blessed be thou. — Kent. 92
Bow down thine ear. — Green. 88
Bow thine ear. — Bird. 7
Burial Service. — Tudway, Purcell, Croft. 80

C

Call to remembrance. — Farrant. 3
Call to remembrance. — Nares. 95

D

Deliver us, O Lord. — Batten. 13

G

God is gone up. — Gibbons. 9
God is gone up. — Croft. 77
God is our hope. — Blow. 20
Grant, we beseech thee. — Finch. 162

H

Hear my crying. — Weldon. 83
Hear my prayer. — Batten. 13
Hear my prayer. — Croft. 78
Hear, O Lord. — King. 86
Hide not thou thy face. — Farrant. 4
Holy, holy. — Croft. 79
Hosanna to the Son. — Gibbons. 8

I

I call and cry. —— —— TALLIS. 3
I have ſet God. —— —— GOLDWIN. 74
In thee, O Lord. —— —— WELDON. 82
I will ariſe. —— —— CREYGHTON. 84
I will exalt thee. —— —— TYE. 2
I will ſing. —— —— GOLDWIN. 75
I will ſing. —— —— GREEN. 91

L

Lift up your heads. —— GIBBONS. 8
Lord, for thy tender mercy. —— FARRANT. 4
Lord, how are they increaſed. —— KENT. 93
Lord, how long. —— PURCELL. 17
Lord, how long. —— GREEN. 91
Lord, let me know. —— —— GREEN. 89
Lord, remember David. —— KING. 87

M

My God, my God. —— —— BLOW. 22

O

O clap your hands. —— GIBBONS. 9
O clap your hands. —— —— GREEN. 90
O give thanks. —— —— ALDRICH. 23
O give thanks. —— —— TUCKER. 24
O God, thou art my God. —— PURCELL. 15
O God, thou haſt caſt us out. —— PURCELL. 16
O God, wherefore. —— —— BLOW. 21
O Lord God. —— —— CROFT. 76
O Lord God of Hoſts. —— —— PURCELL. 16
O Lord, grant the king. —— CHILD. 18
O Lord, grant the king. —— CROFT. 78
O Lord, let it be thy pleaſure. HUTCHINSON. 162
O Lord my God. —— —— BULL. 6
O Lord rebuke me not. —— CROFT. 75
O Lord, the maker. —— K. HENRY VIII. 1
O Lord, turn thy wrath. —— BIRD. 6
O praiſe the Lord, all ye Heathen, BATTEN. 14

O praiſe the Lord, all ye Heathen. PALESTRINA. 5
O pray for the peace. KING. 85
O ſing unto the Lord. GREEN. 90
Out of the deep. ALDRICH. 23

P

Praiſe the Lord, O Jeruſalem. CLARK. 19
Praiſe the Lord, O my ſoul. CHILD. 18
Put me not to rebuke. CROFT. 77

R

Rejoice in the Lord. KING. 85

S

Save me, O God. BLOW. 21
Sing joyfully. BIRD. 7
Sing praiſes. CROFT. 78
Sing unto the Lord. TYE. 2
Sing we merrily. CHILD. 19

T

Teach me, O Lord. ROGERS. 15
The Lord hear thee. BLOW. 22
Try me, O God. NARES. 162
Turn thee unto me. BOYCE. 95
Turn thy face. KING. 87

U

Unto thee, O Lord. KING. 86

W

We have heard. PALESTRINA. 5
We will rejoice. CROFT. 76
Wherewithal ſhall. BOYCE. 94
Who can tell? WELDON. 84
Why do the Heathen. KENT. 93

INDEX
TO THE
VERSE ANTHEMS.

A

Acquaint thyſelf with God. — Green. 129
All thy works praiſe. — Kent. 142
Ariſe, thou Judge. — Nares. 155
As pants the hart. — — Handell. 139
Awake, put on thy ſtrength. — Wise. 34
Awake up, my glory. — Wise. 37

B

Behold how good and joyful. — Nares. 157
Behold how good. — Hutchinson. 161
Behold I bring. — — Purcell. 43
Behold, O God, our defender. — Nares. 156
Be merciful. — — Purcell. 42
Be thou my Judge. — — Boyce. 150
Bleſſed are all they. — Croft. 116
Bleſſed are all they. — Camidge. 170
Bleſſed are the people. — Croft. 100
Bleſſed be the Lord. — Nares. 163
Bleſſed is he. — — Purcell. 51
Bleſſed is he. — Wise. 38
Bleſſed is the man. — — Purcell. 51
Bow down thine ear. — Clark. 52
By the waters. — — Hall. 71

C

Clap your hands. — Fiocco. 165

E

Except the Lord. — Harris. 167

G

Give thanks unto. — — Fiocco. 163
Give the King thy. — — Croft. 120
Glory to God. — — Avison. 168
Grant, we beſeech thee. — Finch. 162

Haſte

H

Haſte thee, O God. — HUMPHREYS. 30
Have mercy upon me. — HUMPHREYS. 25
Have mercy upon me. — NARES. 169
Have pity upon me. — WISE. 38
Hear my prayer. — CROFT. 103
Hear, O Heavens. — HUMPHREYS. 29
How long wilt thou? — CLARK. 55

I

I am well pleaſed. — ALDRICH. 65
I beheld, and lo. — BLOW. 60
I cried unto the Lord. — CROFT. 116
If we believe. — BOYCE. 149
In the beginning. — KENT. 148
I ſaid in the cutting off. — BLOW. 62
Is it true, that. — TUDWAY. 124
It is a good thing. — NARES. 157
I waited patiently. — BLOW. 63
I was glad. — PURCELL. 46
I was in the ſpirit. — BLOW. 58
I will always give. HUMPH. BLOW, and TURNER. 72
I will always give. — CROFT. 100
I will always give. — KING. 129
I will always give. — PURCELL. 50
I will always give thanks. — CAMIDGE. 171
I will give thanks. — CROFT. 104
I will give thanks. — STEFFANI. 166
I will lift up. — CROFT. 117
I will lift up my. — WELDON. 125
I will love thee. — CLARKE. 53
I will magnify thee. — TUCKER. 69
I will ſeek unto. — GREEN. 130
I will ſing a new ſong. — WISE. 39
I will ſing unto. — CROFT. 103

L

Like as the hart. — HUMPHREYS. 28
Like as the hart. — GREEN. 131

Lord,

Lord, how are they increaſed. — BLOW. 61
Lord, how long. — — TUCKER. 70
Lord, let me know. — LOCK. 32
Lord, teach us. — HUMPHREYS. 31
Lord, thou haſt been. — TURNER. 128
Lord, what love have they. — CROFT. 105
Lord, what love. — — KENT. 143

M

Moſes and the children of Iſrael. HANDELL. 140
My ſong ſhall be (firſt part) — PURCELL. 46
My ſong ſhall be (ſecond part) — PURCELL. 47
My ſong ſhall be of mercy. — KENT. 144
My ſoul truly waiteth. — GREEN. 131

N

Not unto us. — — NARES. 158

O

O be joyful. — — PURCELL. 49
O be joyful. — — GOLDWIN. 98
O be joyful. — — CROFT. 105
O come, let us ſing. — NARES. 154
O give thanks. — — PURCELL. 45
O give thanks. — — CROFT. 118
O give thanks. — — BOYCE. 150
O give thanks. — — NARES. 159
O God of my righteouſneſs. — GREEN. 138
O God, thou art my God. — GREEN. 132
O how amiable. — GREEN. 133
O Lord, give ear. — GREEN. 133
O Lord God of Hoſts. — GREEN. 137
O Lord, God of my ſalvation. — CROFT. 101
O Lord, how glorious. — GOLDWIN. 97
O Lord, I have heard. — ALDRICH. 67
O Lord, I have ſinned. — BLOW. 61
O Lord, I will praiſe. — ALDRICH. 66
O Lord, I will praiſe. — CROFT. 106
O Lord, let it. — HUTCHINSON. 162

O Lord, my God. — HUMPHREYS. 26
O Lord, our governor. — MARCELLO. 168
O Lord, rebuke me not. — WELDON. 125
O Lord, thou haſt ſearched (firſt part) CROFT. 107
O Lord, thou haſt ſearched (2d part) CROFT. 108
Open me the gates. — — WISE. 40
O praiſe God in his holineſs. — GOLDWIN. 99
O praiſe the Lord. — HUMPHREYS. 31
O praiſe the Lord, all ye Heathen. CROFT. 109
O praiſe the Lord. — CROFT. 119
O praiſe the Lord. — TUDWAY. 121
O ſing unto God. — — BLOW. 59
O ſing unto the Lord. — BOYCE. 151
Out of the deep. — — CROFT. 102

P

Ponder my words. — GOLDWIN. 98
Ponder my words. — WELDON. 126
Ponder my words, O Lord. — GREEN. 134
Praiſe the Lord, O my ſoul. — CLARK. 56
Praiſe the Lord, O my ſoul. — CROFT. 109
Praiſe the Lord. — — CROFT. 120
Praiſe ye the way. — WISE. 33

R

Rejoice in the Lord. — HUMPHREYS. 29

S

Save me, O God. — — NARES. 169
Sing, O Heavens. — TUDWAY. 122
Sing, O Heavens. — KENT. 142
Sing, O Heavens. — — BOYCE. 152
Sing unto God. — CROFT. 110
Sing unto God. — — TURNER. 127
Sing unto the Lord. — CROFT. 111
Sing unto the Lord. — — GREEN. 135

T

The earth is the Lord's. — CROFT. 110
The King ſhall rejoice. — CAMIDGE. 172

The

The King ſhall rejoice.	Green.	138
The Lord hath prepared.	Kent.	144
The Lord hear thee	Camidge.	171
The Lord is full.	Clark.	54
The Lord is King.	Croft.	112
The Lord is my light.	Lawes.	10
The Lord is my Shepherd.	Blow.	64
The Lord is my Shepherd.	Green.	135
The Lord is my ſtrength.	Croft.	113
The Lord is righteous.	Nares.	155
The Lord liveth.	Boyce.	152
The ſouls of the righteous.	Croft.	113
The ſouls of the righteous.	Nares.	154
The way of God.	Purcell.	48
The ways of Zion.	Wise.	35
They that go down.	Purcell.	43
Thou art my King.	Humphreys.	27
Thou art my portion.	Weldon.	127
Thou art praiſed.	Fiocco.	165
Thou, O God, art praiſed.	Croft.	114
Thou, O God, art praiſed.	Green.	136
Thou, O Lord, haſt heard.	Tudway.	123
Thy beauty, O Iſrael.	Wise, Aldrich.	36
Thy way, O God.	Purcell.	41
Thy word is a lantern.	Purcell.	44
Try me, O God.	Nares.	163
Turn thee again, O Lord.	Nares.	159
Turn thee unto me.	Blow.	64

W

We wait for.	Croft.	115
When Iſrael came.	Blow.	57
When the Son of Man.	Kent.	145
Wherewithal ſhall a young man.	Nares.	170
Who is he that cometh from Edom.	Kent.	146

BRITISH MUSEUM 4 OC 70

FINIS.